THE

London Bully,

OR THE

PRODIGAL SON,

DISPLAYING THE

Principal Cheats

OF OUR MODERN

DEBAUCHEES,

WITH THE

Secret *Practices* and *Cabals* of the Lewd *APPRENTICES* of this TOWN:

DISCOVERED IN THE

LIFE & ACTIONS

Of an Eminent

CITIZENS SON.

LONDON,

Printed by *Hen. Clark*, for *Tho. Malthus* at the *Sun* in the *Poultrey*, 1683.

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OF THE HOPEFUL

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WITH THE

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DISCOVERING THE

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OF THE

CITIZEN'S SON.

[illegible]

[illegible] for Tho. Malthus

[illegible] the Poultrey, 168[illegible]

The Mind of the *Frontiſpiece.*

An Armed Bulley *at firſt is to be ſeen,*
Threatning Deſtruction with a furious Meen;
This Bully *then to Cards and Dice doth ſit,*
Drinks, whores & revels until h'as loſt his wit,
The Jilting Whores cajoling him the while,
Picking his Pocket with a treacherous ſmile;
Thus what by wiles and cheats he did obtain,
By wiles and cheats is got from him again:
The Bawd and Satan who the Door do guard,
Do both expect from him a large Reward:
The Bawd his Purſe does mean to drain & pick
Then nought but Bully *will content* Old Nick.

THE PUBLISHER TO THE READER.

THE Author of these following Sheets, having been an Eminent Citizens Son, and being reclaimed by the miserable Effects of his Extravagancies, from

from pursuing the Vanities & Disorders of the World, he was prevailed with to Publish these Memoires *of his* Life, *for allarming others, that they steer not the same Course; and as a Mirror, wherein may be seen the Misery which attends all the days of a* Debauchee. *He has found the Emptiness; and met with all the Stings of what People look upon as Pleasures, and therefore thought that a Landscape of the wretched*

Con-

Consequences of those Joys he so eagerly Courted, would be of some Use to the Publick, since it might divert the headstrong Youth from blindly hunting after what grows Nauseous in a moment, and which is punished with inevitable Mischiefs *here, as it will undoubtedly with* Eternal Pains *hereafter. But for several Considerations he thought fit to conceal the true* Profession of his Father, *and hide it under* that of a Lawyer

yer (*which he thought he might without* Injustice *palm upon them, since they seem now adays to transmit* Deceit *to their Posterities, and leave all manner of* Cheats *and* Rogueries for a Portion *and* Inheritance *to their* Children) *seeing he met with Reproaches enough* from his own Conscience, *without needing the Upbraidings of* those Persons *he now converses with in the World; and since a sincere* Repentance *has*

has attained him from the Mercy of Heaven *a more calm and happy Estate and Settlement, he is not willing to have it disturb'd by any ill Conduct of his own, nor by any Further Checks he might with Justice receive upon a* Confession *and* Discovery *of that Nature. As* Example *is ever more edifying than* Precept, *if this may in any wise be serviceable towards the curbing the Sallies of impetuous Youth, he will reap*

reap the Satisfaction he pro-
posed to himself in this Un-
dertaking, and will not re-
gret his having thus expos'd
himself in Print.

Farewel.

THE London Bully; OR THE PRODIGAL SON, DISPLAYING The principal CHEATS of our Modern *DEBAUCHEES.*

I Do not doubt but that there will be thoſe Perſons who will be diſpleaſed at this Deſign of mine to deſcribe my own Life; *for to what purpoſe is it to ſpoil your own Vine*, will they ſay, *and to expoſe your ſelf to the deriſion of all the World, by bringing your ſelf upon the Stage, as a perfect Example of a Debauched Youth?* But be pleaſed to hear a word before you ſo raſhly condemn me: What would you ſay if I ſhould place before your eyes the

Sentence of *Horace*, which ſays, *Mutato nomine de te Fabula narratur*; that is to ſay, *It is you perhaps we ſpeak of, and that there is only a change of Name.* I know very well the Nature of men, of whom there are few that ſee their own faults, *&c.* and who nevertheleſs have eyes good enough to ſee thoſe of others; yet there is no body has the ſame Sentiments of himſelf that others have of him; from hence proceeds ſo many Abuſes in humane Life; for when we once miſs the right Channel, we commonly deviate for ſome years. Thus then that no body may go aſtray, it is abſolutely neceſſary to ſearch out firſt the Principles, and to conſider them with application; which being found, and laid for a foundation, might facilitate the progreſs of all things; for though they ſeem ſometimes contemptible, and of little value, yet they are capable of giving us light and information for greater matters. Deliberation made in time, is always the firſt thing in order; which being done, you muſt begin betimes, for it ſavours of Lazineſs to begin too late, and of Fooliſhneſs never to finiſh; conſidering that the End crowns the Work.

But perhaps theſe Philoſophical Arguments

guments prove tedious, and that you are thinking in your ſelf, to what purpoſe this Preface is: 'Tis what I am to unfold unto you.

The End that I propoſe to my ſelf in this little Book, is to render you wiſe by other Peoples Example; which is the ſureſt and moſt commodious way of Learning for him who would know the Humors of the World. You may learn herein to precaution your ſelf, by ſeeing my Negligence and little Care; and from my Infamy, you may reap Honour and Glory. For you are not ignorant that it is the firſt degree of Wiſdom to begin by ones ſelf to be wiſe; and the ſecond, to liſten to thoſe who are wiſer than we: and he who knows how to do neither the one nor the other, is in no conſideration. But let us lay aſide all theſe things, and return to our Diſcourſe.

You muſt know then that *London* is the Place of my Birth, a City famous through all *Europe*, which diſpences me from the obligation of making an exact Deſcription thereof. My Father was an *Attorney*, and had taken to Wife the Daughter of a *Phyſician*, who brought him a great Portion: Wherefore two days after the

Marriage, he had a Velvet Coat made him, to render himſelf the more conſiderable among the common People; and he went ſo cunningly to work, that in a ſhort time he was one of the moſt conſiderable Attorneys about *London*. Two years after their Marriage, my Mother brought me into the World, and thereby cauſed extraordinary Joy in all our Family; there was an Ocean of People offered to ſtand Godfathers or Godmothers, which is common in rich Families, whereas the poor can hardly find any Body to carry their Children to the Font.

After a great deal of Debate on both ſides, this Honour was done to my Unkle, and I was carried to the Church to be Baptized, and was Chriſtened by the Name of *William*; and ſince that time my Nurſe knew how to prognoſticate that I ſhould be but a bad Chriſtian; foraſmuch as at the very moment the Parſon was baptizing me, I made known by my ſquawling, that I had no mind to be Chriſtned; and I fancy that Woman was a Witch, foraſmuch as the whole Courſe of my Life has confirmed her Prophecy with a vengeance.

Aſſoon as I was brought back from Church, they left me to the Care of the Nurſes;

Nurſes; for my Mother following the example of People of Quality, would not give me ſuck her ſelf; and on the other ſide, I believe that what inclination ſoever ſhe may have had for Children, ſhe did not liſten to their Cries, and that ſhe did not find her ſelf capable of the trouble of rocking the Cradle Thus was I delivered into the hands of this Nurſe, who dwelt in our Neighborhood, and who ſometimes went to ſhew me to my Mother.

I muſt ingenuouſly own that I always loved that Woman more than my Mother, and whereof I believe this is the only Cauſe, that I ow no more than my Birth to my Mother; for ſhe took very little care of my Education, being a proud, haughty woman, and not loving to be troubled with Children.

Thus was I above two years old before I was admitted into my Fathers Houſe, and I had already learnt to ſay *Papa* and *Mama*; for to ſay *My Father* and *My Mother*, ſavoured too much of the *Mobile*, for a man of the Quality of an Attorney, as my Father was.

I was ſo happy as to be the only Child my Mother brought into the World; for after this all the Butter fell into my Broth,

and in the Evening I was the only divertiſement of my Father. But methinks it impertinent to amuſe you with Childiſh Fooleries; I ſhall only tell you that in the fourth year of my Age I was ſent to School; from whence, after having ſpent ſome years in learning to read and write (for I had but very little inclination that way) my Father, whoſe Riches augmented every day, was reſolved to bring me up to the Law; and to prepare me for it, he ſent me to *Weſtminſter-School*, and boarded me at the Maſters, that ſo I might have the leſs time adays for my diverſion, and that I might be obliged by his rigorous Diſcipline to apply my ſelf the better to ſtudy, than I had done in learning to read and write. It is eaſie to believe how that way of living was inſupportable to me, after having followed my own deſires, , and having been accuſtomed to play as long as the Day allowed me. But I was forced to have patience, foraſmuch as there was no help for it.

Whilſt that I was in the firſt and ſecond Form, I applied my ſelf very well to my Studies, being oblig'd thereto by the ſeverity of the Uſher, and by the fear of incurring his diſfavour by my neglect. But Time makes us uſed to all, as Experience

rience ſhewed it in my perſon; for being become two years older, the fear I ſtood in of his fierce and ſevere looks, was abſolutely rooted out of my heart; and this ill diſpoſition grew up to ſuch a pitch, that entring into the fourteenth year of my Age, into the fourth Form, I no longer ſtood in fear either of threatnings or puniſhments.

The Uſher had a Son, who was in the fourth Form with me, and was of the ſame Age. I had contracted with him, through a long familiarity, a conſtant and inviolable friendſhip, inſomuch that we would help one another upon all occaſions. Thus it happened, that being in the fourth Form, our Maſter, who was a man, though old, yet ſevere and capricious, had made ſome black ſpots in my right Arm, by ſtriking me with the *Ferula*, which pain'd me to that degree, that I could hardly ſtir my Arm, which made me reſolve to take my revenge let it coſt what it would; but I was not capable of executing all alone my Deſign; wherefore I ask'd *Robert*, which was the Uſher's Son's Name, to help me out in this Deſign; which he readily yielded to. In compoſing a parcel of Verſes, I on ſet purpoſe committed ſo many Faults, that

I was for that reaſon put the lowermoſt of all: *Robert* was the firſt, and his place oppoſite to mine, and by conſequence rightly poſted to execute our Deſign; for the Maſter being accuſtomed to enter the School with his Arm a kimbo on his ſide, caſting his eye up, with a grim and ſerious Gate, we ſtretch'd out a little Rope acroſs the School, and ſo placed our ſelves under the Table, with each of us a knife in his hand. Now the Bell ringing to call to School, he came with his uſual gravity, and his Arms a kimbo, and ſtumbling upon the Rope, he fell down ſo ſeverely, that I fancied he had entirely broken his old Noddle. This having broken the Rope, and we having cut it at each end, we returned to our places before the poor man could get up again; for being a groſs man, he had hurt himſelf to that degree in his Arms and Legs, and had principally mauled his Face and Forehead, inſomuch that the Blood guſhed out through his Noſe; but foraſmuch as we had immediately withdrawn the Rope, he could not bethink himſelf who it was that had given him ſo miſerable a Fall, and imputed it to the parings of Apples which were ſcatter'd in the School, for which cauſe he forbad all the Scholars to bring

bring to School Apples, Pears, or any other Fruit.

Our Deſign having ſucceeded ſo well, we became more bold in playing other Tricks; though we did them with ſuch precaution as entirely excluded the Maſters diſcovery; for almoſt all the Scholars were true to us, that they choſe rather to be whipt, than to be diſcoverers by a deteſtable Treachery amongſt Scholars; there was only but one little Carrot-pated Rogue, all whoſe Phyſiognomy promiſed no other than infidelity and baſeneſs, who betrayed us, and who was the occaſion of our being puniſhed with a vengeance; by which means he incurred the averſion of all my Companions, and we only ſought an occaſion to reward him for his perfidiouſneſs, which we found out in a ſhort time after, in the following manner; There was an *Ironmongers* Son, a hard Boy, and full of Courage, who one afternoon had brought a little Bell, wherewith he made ſo much noiſe under the Table, as made the Maſter mad; and as often as he ran to ſee who it was, the Bell was immediately ſhifted into the third or fourth hand, inſomuch that it was impoſſible for him to catch us; which put him in that rage, that he fell a ſwearing

and curſing, as if the Devil had poſſeſſed him; wherefore we kept ſtill for about an hour without ſounding the Bell; when the Maſter ask'd us ſome *Latin* words which we were to turn into *Engliſh*. In the mean while one of my Cronies had tied the Bell with a little Rope to our Tell-tales Breech; thus knowing that all was done, we pretended not to know a certain Word which the Maſter askt us, which the Carrot-pated Boy was very glad of, in hopes of poſſeſſing the firſt place by that means; thus when he was to make an Anſwer in his turn, he did it with an ineffable Joy, and having taken up his Book to poſſeſs the firſt place, all the Boys fell a laughing, ſeeing him run over the Table with the Bell tied to his Bum: The Maſter perceiving it, and thinking he had found out him who had ſtunn'd his Head with the clinking of the Bell, gave him ſuch a ſwinging Blow on the ear, that the poor Boy fell off the Table, and then the other continued to beat him ſo furiouſly, as if he would have maſſacred him; in the mean time the poor Drole cried out moſt lamentably, and we were ready to burſt with laughing: When the Rector hearing the noiſe, came into the School, and being

being informed by the Maſter with the occaſion of this Noiſe; for it was to no purpoſe for him to deny it, the Bell hanging ſtill at his Breech, he gave order to the Uſher to fetch immediately ſome Rods, for he was reſolved to have him puniſhed very ſolemnly; no ſooner ſaid than done; the poor Carrot-pated Boy was whipt with ſo much rigour, that in fortnights time it was not poſſible for him to ſit directly upon his Bum. This was the pleaſanteſt Scene to us that we had ſeen of a long time; for there was no body in the School that had the leaſt compaſſion for him: Since that time the Carrot-pated Boy had Tale-telling in ſuch abomination, as it was eaſie for him to know that it was us who had played him that Trick, that after that encounter, he had no deſire to tell any more what he had ſeen.

Daily did we play ſuch pranks as theſe, and for the moſt part with ſucceſs; but there were alſo ſome unhappy Moments which made the miſchief fall again upon our heads which we had prepared for others. We were grown ſo hardned and ſo accuſtomed to Blows, that we made no account of them. Amongſt others, it one time happened, that *Robert* and I

ſaw

ſaw a Boy going by the School, having a great Goat with a venerable Beard, tied with a little cord to his horns; we askt him preſently if he would ſell the Goat, and at what price? In ſhort, not to tire you with relations of little value, I'le tell you we bought the Goat for half a Crown; this was juſt the time the Rector was ſet down to dinner with his Wife; inſomuch that we had a fair opportunity to lead the Goat into our School without being taken notice of by any body. We tied his two feet juſt before our Maſters Seat, laying a Book open before him: This being done, we went to place our ſelves at the Table to dinner, but the Laughing of the Boys who were come in the mean while into the School, and who had found the Goat in ſo ridiculous a poſture, made us ſhorten our Meal, and make haſt to partake in the Scene, and hinder the other Scholars from ſpoiling what we had begun with ſo much care; whereupon *Robert*, I, and the Ironmongers Son, who were the biggeſt and moſt eſteemed Boys in all the School, put again into good order, and no body durſt any longer laugh out, though to themſelves they might laugh their Bellies full. After this, we contrived to make the

Welſh

Welſh Gentleman ſpeak; and after having thought of it a long time, we found out this Expedient; we took two little ſticks, each of about three quarters of a Yard long, and put two Needles in the ends of them; thus being deſirous to make the Goat read in quality of a Profeſſor, we pricked him behind, and he feeling the Needles, fell a haranguing to a wonder, inſomuch that all the Company were obliged to ſtop their mouths with their handkerchiefs, as being impoſſible to forbear laughing. At length came the Uſher, when *Robert* and I, who were the Chief of the School, and neareſt to the Maſters Seat, pricked the Goat behind with all our ſtrength, inſomuch that he began to ſing after an admirable manner: The Uſher ſeeing this, grew almoſt mad, out of vexation, and ran immediately to give an Account hereof to the Maſter. In the mean while we had time to get rid of our little ſticks, which was no ſooner done, but in came our two Patrons full of rage; asking immediately *Who it was that had been firſt at School*? whom having at length found out, and having examined him moſt rigorouſly, threatning him with the Whip, he excuſed himſel ſaying, *the Goat had been*

there

there before him, and that the Porter ſtood at the door when he entred the School: This was a ſufficient teſtimony of his Innoeence, inſomuch that at that time nothing more was done in the Goats Cauſe, than to untie him, and drive him out of the door, which undoubtedly he was not ſorry for, for he had been under extraordinary Fears in his Profeſſorial Eſtate.

But while I was amuſing my ſelf with theſe vain Sports in the School, the Affairs of our Houſe began to grow worſe every day than other; for my Father and my Mother were both ſeized on at a time by a violent Feaver; whereupon they made me lie again in the Maſters Houſe, that ſo they might have the leſs noiſe in their own; which I was very well ſatisfi'd with; for I was ſo much in love with *Robert*'s Company, that I had hardly the power to part from him. At night, upon our Requeſt, we were laid in the ſame Chamber, and the ſame Bed, where we plaid many a Prank, but with ſo much precaution, that the Maſter very ſeldom found us out. In the mean while it happened that two *Yorkſhire* Boys became Boarders in our Maſters Houſe, one of whom was very well ſtock'd with Money,

and

and of a very good Family; they had each of them a Chamber given them juſt oppoſite to one another, inſomuch that they could converſe with eaſe, there being but a ſmall Gallery between them. *Robert* and I had already taken notice that one of the two was provided with Money, wherefore we reſolved to try our skill upon him: *Robert* received no Money from his Father, and as for my Father and Mother, they had been ſick for a whole Month, and I had ſince then received no Caſh, which was a ſorrowful buſineſs to me; for that I was uſed to have it in abundance. Whereupon, we put off our Deſign till a certain night, when that with a great noiſe we leapt from off our Beds, and placed our ſelves at one of their Chamber doors, which wakening him, he was in the higheſt conſternation; he called to his Companion, asking him if he heard all this? The other ſaid, that he heard it well enough, but that he durſt not anſwer. In ſhort, after they had both for a while lain in a ſad pickle, they bethought themſelves, that they might be the leſs afraid, that the one ſhould open his Door, and the other ſhould run in; but in going out of his Chamber, with his Cloaths under his Arms, I gave him

him a Box on the Ear, which made him let fall his Cloaths, and fall a bawling like mad. However, he got into the others Chamber, and ſhut it ſo well that no body could get it open again; we immediately took up his Breeches from off the Floor, and went into his Room, and having ſearch'd all over, we found the Key of his Trunk, out of which we took about four pounds in Silver and Gold: then we withdrew into our own Chamber with this Booty, full of joy, and very well ſatisfied with our dexterity, not dreaming of the Misfortune which followed it ſo cloſely.

On the morrow this Drole went to complain to the Maſter, *That the laſt night he had been beaten by a Ghoſt, that had taken from him all his Money*; giving him the Relation of all that had paſſed in that Adventure. The Maſter comforted him as well as was poſſible for him, and made no mention of the Robbery that day; inſomuch that we did not dream in the leaſt that our Exploit would come to be diſcovered: We went to bed that Evening with all imaginable ſatisfaction; but we were extreamly amazed about four of the Clock in the Morning, to ſee the Maſter come in with the Door-

keeper

keeper of our Chamber, for he had a Key would open all the Locks: I waked in a Surprize, and seeing this dreadful Spectacle, presently suspected what would be the Issue; the Master took away the Keys of our Trunks immediately, but then he lost his pains; after that, he searched all over, and at length found out our Booty, which we had so well concealed, that it was impossible in my opinion to have been found out: Thus having searched all over for some time, he commanded us to rise, and we were forced to obey his Orders, though we did it not without great regret. He caused the Bed immediately to be taken off, with the Straw and all that was therein, and thrown upon the Floor, he felt up and down, and at length perceived something hard amongst the Feathers of the Bed; then he took a Knife and made a little hole, which was to us a terrible mortification; and feign would we have saved our selves by flight, but all our efforts were to no purpose; the door being so well shut that no body could get out. Thus was our Theft found in the Bed in a little Purse; he counted it, and found the Sum to be about as much as he had been informed, for we had spent but very little of it. This made us tremble

ble for fear of a puniſhment proportionable to our merits; while that by the Maſters Order, the Door-keeper took me and caſt me upon the floor, ſetting himſelf upon my Neck, inſomuch that it was impoſſible for me to budge, and at the ſame time the Maſter came and let down my Breeches, and at that time alone gave me more Laſhes than I had had in all my life; there was not a fingers breadth whole in all my skin, for he whipt me until his Arms were weary: This being done, he ſet himſelf down in a Chair with Arms, to reſt himſelf, while that *Robert* was upon his knees, and ſeem'd to beg a leſs rigorous Juſtice; but he had the ſame fate that I had, and was whipt with ſo much rigour, that I my ſelf had compaſſion; and the Executioners hand would have been more favourable to him than was that of his Father.

Thus having done Juſtice, the Maſter went away, and left us in a wretched condition, for us to take our Repoſe as much as our ſhattered Buttocks would allow; but I can aſſure you, that we were not overmuch drowned in ſleep that Morning, the pains of our Buttocks keeping us very wakeful.

About

About Noon our Maid came to tell us, *That My Father was upon the point of Death, and if that I meant to see him alive, for the last time, I must go thither in all haste.* Whereupon, with all my ſtrength I ran thither accordingly, without asking the Maſters Leave, but it was too late, for my Father was already departed, and my Mother was in ſo poor a condition, that there was no hopes ſhe could eſcape Death; as indeed ſhe accompanied my Father two days afterwards into the other world. My Youth, and my Libertine Humor did not allow me to ſhed tears upou the double Loſs I had newly had, and I felt it in time more than I did then; for to tell you the truth, I did in ſome manner rejoyce at it, foraſmuch as that it would have been impoſſible for me to have eſcaped the puniſhment of the Theft I had committed, if my Father had remained alive.

My Unkle, who had been my Godfather, and was become Guardian, went to make this known to my Maſter, that he might not be in pain for my abſence; but I quickly perceived the Maſter had told him ſcurvy News: for at his Return, he gave me ſowr Looks, though at that time he made no mention of it.

But

But after the last Duties were paid to my Father and Mother, he took me aside, and said thus to me, *You know* William, *the Fault you committed in the School not long since, and you may very well imagine your Return will not be over-welcom to the Master; and besides, your Portion will not be sufficient to continue your Studies, as your Father and Mother did propose to themselves; wherefore you must seek out something that is capable of maintaining you; and therefore consult your heart, and I shall not hinder you from what you think merits your inclination, and if you will leave to me the Choice thereof, I will promise you to seek out some Calling as much to your advantage, as if you were my own Son.*

I was very much perplexed at the Reproach my Unkle made me, and as all was indifferent to me, I made him Answer, *That I would do all he pleased, and that I would willingly leave to him the care of what my Parents left me.* He commended my Obedience, and as I referred my self to his Choice, he advised me to be an *Apothecary*, alledging this Reason; *That those People knew how to get money, and that they were in great consideration every where.* He added the common Proverb, *That an able Apothecary can make a Crown*

of

a Penny. In short, I was put an Apprentice to an *Apothecary* for three years: but what mad Freaks did not I see in that time? My Master dwelt in *Fleet-street*, and had the repute of an able little *Apothecary*; for he was a very little man, having a *Welsh* woman for his Wife, who used him but scurvily, sometimes giving him Boxes upon the Ear when she thought he deserved them; I believe too she might have set him to have hatched Eggs, such a power she had got over him.

Now as she was so furious as sometimes to beat her Husband, so she had the Courage to treat me after the same rate; which lay heavy at my heart; for I began to become a lusty young Fellow: But what remedy? when the Master is not Master, the man must be silent. I had served this *Apothecary* about a year, having played him several Pranks, when there happen'd to us a pleasant Adventure, which however ended to our shame: My Master was called to give a Clyster to a *Painter*, who dwelt in our Neighbourhood, and who by an Accident was become melancholy; we went thither accordingly in all haste, and found the *Painter* bound in his Bed, as being distracted, and cursing like a man possessed with a Devil: we made ready

all

all our implements, & turn'd the mans Bum uppermoſt; this being done, my Maſter put on his Spectacles, and put in the Inſtrument for the giving him the Clyſter, while I was preparing a little Cotton to ſtop the hole when the Clyſter was taken; but there was no need of that, for aſſoon as he felt the heat of the Medicaments, he fell a roaring as if he had been to have loſt his Life; I prepared the ſtuff to ſtop the hole, but at the ſame moment my Maſter withdrew the Inſtrument, the other let fly with ſo much impetuoſity, that all my Maſters Face was overflowed with it, inſomuch that he could not ſee at all. I had in ſome manner my ſhare, though it was very ſmall; but ſeeing the poor little Drole in ſo pleaſant a poſture, I burſt out a laughing, which put him in that rage, that he threw the Inſtrument at my head, which cauſed another Misfortune; for as I avoided the Blow, the Inſtrument hit againſt the Looking-Glaſs, and broke it to pieces: This bred ſtrange Quarrels; the *Painters* Wife pretending to be paid for the Glaſs, and my Maſter being like a Monk of the Order of Saint *Francis*, who never carry Money about them, inſomuch that it was impoſſible for him to make the Woman acquieſce, ſhe ſwearing

ſwearing ſhe would make him pay for the Glaſs, or that ſhe would arreſt him. At length he ſurmounted her obſtinacy by ſubmiſſions and humble words, inſomuch that we were allowed to go away; but I did very much doubt this Storm would fall again upon my head; for aſſoon as we were returned home, and his Spouſe had heard the Story of the unhappy Clyſter, and the Glaſs broken, and that I was the cauſe of the laſt Accident, ſhe accoſted me with an infernal fury, and I had more blows than I could ſupport: This made me deteſt the Peſtle and Mortar, and promiſe my ſelf to reward the Hag for all her Civilities ſhe had done me, and afterwards to run away.

But before I could find an occaſion to do this, they came to ask a Clyſter for a *German* Count; when I ſaw it preparing, fain would I have got out of the Houſe at the very moment; but it was to no purpoſe for me to ſeek out Reaſons to avoid it, I was forced to ſubmit: thus I accompanied my little Maſter to this Counts Lodgings, where being come, his Man told us his Maſter was ſtill in Bed. But the Count calling out, askt his man *who it was*; who made Anſwer that it was the *Apothecary* with the Clyſter, deſiring

to

to know if his Lordſhip was pleaſed to take it? The poor Drole not knowing what a Clyſter was, and imagining that it was ſome Remedy for the Head-Ach, ſent for us to his Bed ſide, and told him that he would take his reſt for an hour longer, commanding him in the mean while to lay the Clyſter upon the Table, and that he would make uſe thereof aſſoon as he awaked again, and that he would diſcharge him from the trouble of waiting ſo long. My Maſter imagining that he intended to have his man apply the Clyſter, (there being ſuch People as are aſhamed to ſhew their Buttocks to all manner of people) he left the Clyſter with all the preparations, and we return'd home. The Count waking awhile after, got out of Bed, and finding the Clyſter was humid, and half warm, took a Napkin, and pouring it upon that, he cover'd his Head with it, and ſo went again to Bed. This Liquor had ſo all bedawbed his Eyes and Face, that one could not have known him. Two or three hours afterwards, we returned to the Count's Lodging to ſee if the Clyſter had had its operation; when we found him in Bed with a Napkin about his Head, and his Face ſo diſfigured with the colour of that

naſty

nasty stuff, that my Master was in a maze, and asked what it was he had upon his Head? 'tis the Clyster, answered the Drole; at which we fell so a laughing, that the poor man not conceiving the reason, asked it of us? *How!* My Lord, said my Master, ready to split with laughing, *you must not take Clysters so as you do: How then*, reparti'd the other? *By the Back-parts*, said my Master, shewing him the Instrument he had laid upon the Table, and at the same time, the way of applying a Clyster. *This Doctor's mad*, reparti'd the Drole; *I told him plainly that I had the Head-ach, and he orders me a Remedy to be taken by my Back-side:* This made us laugh more than ever, which put the Spark into such a Fume, that he had like to have drove us out of his Chamber; but my Master appeased him, shewing him the reason why that course was to be taken: whereupon the Spark made haste to take off the Napkin from his Head, and caused another Clyster immediately to be prepared; which my Master made him take the back way.

The remembrance of this Adventure made me laugh many a time for a long while after it hapned; and if these sorts of Adventures had been more frequent,

the Service would not have been ſo tedious to me; but at preſent every hour ſeems to me a day, foraſmuch as to comply with a Devil of a Woman, I was forced, beſides the Service I did in the Shop, to do almoſt all that was neceſſary in the Houſe, how dirty ſoever it was; for ſhe was ſo covetous, that ſhe would not keep a Maid. It happened that while I was boyling up a certain Medecine, ſhe commanded me to go fetch ſome Billets out of the Garret; this touch'd me to the quick, but I was forced to obey, and therefore went, but withal murmuring. Having got up ſome ſtairs, I heard her follow me in her ſtockings, to liſten to what I mutter'd; I made uſe of that occaſion, and propounded to my ſelf to reward her for the pains that ſhe took. Thus having filled the Basket with Billets, I pretended as I was coming down, to have ſtumbled down two or three ſtairs, and ſo overturning the Basket, I let the Billets fall upon her head, which tumbled her down the ſtairs, and ſtruck her head as ſhe fell againſt a Mortar which ſtood on one ſide, whereby ſhe was dangerouſly wounded. In the mean while I ſtirred by degrees, and made a noiſe, and cried as if my head had been broken; but

I was very much amazed, when coming below, I ſaw the Woman all covered with blood; my Maſter ran to her, and wiped off the blood with his Handkerchief, with an intention to rattle me to ſome purpoſe for this Accident; but I was too wiſe to wait the fury of his Wife, and I made my eſcape in all haſte to my Unkles Houſe, to whom I gave an Account of all that had happened; but I did not tell him that it was out of maliciouſneſs that I had done it: The poor man believing that this happened only by a Miſchance, would needs have conducted me back to have made my peace with my Maſter; but I was deaf to that Diſcourſe, and deteſted all Apothecaries. He asked me then *to what I was reſolved to apply my ſelf?* I told him, *That I would accommodate my ſelf to his Sentiments, except in that.* He made uſe of many Reaſons to perſwade me to the contrary; but all his perſwaſions were to no purpoſe; inſomuch that he reſolved at length to put me to a Chirurgeon, becauſe I had already made ſo much progreſs in the Principles of Medecine: This I was inclinable enough to, for that I was in hopes of getting more Money that way than I had done at the Apothecaries.

Whereupon he enquired after a Chirurgeon who ſtood in need of a Servant, and found one immediately; and I entred into my new Service very well ſatisfied that I was ſo freed from a croſs-grain'd Woman; but neither did I find my ſelf here wholly to my deſire (though my Maſter was a very good Natur'd man) foraſmuch as I was the only Servant he had, and had a great deal to do, for that my Maſter was ſeldom at home, having a Miſtreſs to whom he bore a great deal more Love than to his own Wife, though ſhe was none of the uglieſt; but people are quickly diſguſted with the beſt Meats, when they eat thereof too often; which was the Caſe of this man. I had been about a year poſſeſſed of this Calling, and was in my Maſters eſteem, notwithſtanding that I began to rove about the Streets; for I had good Acquaintance with other Chirurgeons men, and having a great deal of Money given me by our Patients, beſides what my Unkle did alſo furniſh me with, I could have ſpent at as high a rate as the richeſt. It ſeems that Debaucheries and the Calling of a Chirurgeon are things very compatible; for we imagine that we ſhall never be in a way to become good Maſter-Chirurgeons unleſs

leſs we be extraordinary Debauchees. theſe my Wandrings made me quickly acquai nted with moſt of the Bawdy-houſes in *London*, and I was as familiar there, as if I had been the Son of the Family, and my Companions were the ſame. Never did any freſh Wench come up to *London*, but one Bawd or other came immediately to give us notice, inſomuch that for the moſt part we had the firſt fruits.

During the time of my leading this pleaſant life, there happened to me a very ſtrange Accident; for my Maſter having made an Intrigue with a Woollen Drapers Wife, which I had diſcovered ſome time before, though I did not ſeem to take notice of it; in the mean while it happened that that honeſt Cuckold was obliged to go into the Countrey upon ſome Buſineſs he had there, my Maſter having notice of it immediately, and not being willing to let ſlip ſo fair an occaſion to enjoy the Delights which he was in hopes of from his Miſtreſs, he was contriving all the Means imaginable to bring this Affair to paſs, for his Wife was too jealous, and would quickly have ſmelt out the buſineſs, if he had abſented himſelf for a whole night from his houſe and

home. Thus one Afternoon he commanded me to accompany him to go dreſs a Patient; in the way he began to ſpeak to me of ſuch things as put me in a maze; he told me he had a thing to requeſt of me, which *I muſt not refuſe him, and that I muſt take an Oath to comply with, and obey his Deſires and Order.* I made him Anſwer, *That I was ready to do all for him, provided no ill might come thereof, and that I would moſt willingly confirm to him my fidelity by the greateſt Oaths imaginable.*

Whereupon he ſpake thus to me; *Dear* Will. *You know how much Affection I have always bore you, and what freedom I have always allowed you; wherefore, methinks, you ought to acknowledge my kindneſs by ſome good piece of Service which I demand of you. Know then, that I am obliged to go lie this Evening in a certain place, and that my Wife may not take notice of it, you ſhall lie by her ſide in my place; to the doing of which, I will furniſh you with an opportunity, but upon condition of obſerving punctually theſe three Articles; Firſt of all, You ſhall not ſpeak to her one word: As for the Second, you ſhall not touch her in any manner: And Thirdly, You ſhall riſe before day, that I may get in aſſoon as you open the Shop.* I was ſo amazed at this Propoſition, that I had hardly

hardly the power to give him an Anſwer; but ſeeing at length that he was abſolutely reſolved on it, and that he demanded it as it were by force, I granted him his Requeſt,, ſwearing to him to perform all that he commanded me.

Hereupon we returned together to our Houſe; when, aſſoon as my Maſter came in, he began to quarrel with his Wife, and to chide her more than I had ever heard him do before; which he did, that he might have a pretence not to ſpeak to her the Night following, and quaſh all her deſires of hugging him.

After this, he commanded me in a ſurly manner to riſe betimes on the morrow Morning; adding, that he would riſe early himſelf, upon ſome extraordinary Affairs he had: Then he continued to grumble and to play the Mad-man all the Afternoon, and aſſoon as his Wife would have ſpoke a word, he bid her hold her peace and get her gone to bed. In ſhort, he made uſe of all ſuch things as he judged neceſſary for the executing his Deſign. The poor Woman went away to bed all bathed in tears, and the Maid was conſtrained to do the like. In the mean while he called for me to undreſs him, for form ſake; and pulling off his Coat, he hit

one Sleeve of it againſt the Candle, which went out, and fell upon the floor with the Candleſtick: I asked him if I ſhould go light it? But he took me up crabbedly; that I eaſily perceived he had done it on purpoſe.

Being thus in the dark, he ſtole away ſoftly, and left me trembling by the Bed-ſide; however, I took courage, and after I had undreſs'd my ſelf, I went to Bed, lying as far off from the Woman as was poſſible; but I fell again to trembling every moment, for fear ſhe ſhould diſcover the Trick. In the mean while, the Woman crept nigh me by little and little, and every time ſhe ſtirr'd, I was like to die for fear. But do but think of the extremity I was in when ſhe began to handle my Arms; Ile aſſure you I was poſſeſſed with a mortal terror; I took her hand away, but ſhe imagining this was only ſome remnants of her Husbands Anger, fell again to handling and taking it by the Head: Said ſhe, *How, my little Rogue, is it not better to live in good intelligence and repoſe, than to quarrel and be always in an anger againſt one another?*

When I perceiv'd ſhe found no alteration in that part, I took heart of Oak, and did the Feat without ſaying a word, not-

notwithſtanding all the Careſſes this woman made me.

This firſt Courſe was performed with ſo much ſatisfaction on my ſide, that I renewed it four or five times, until that ſhe was deſirous to take her reſt, as ſhe did accordingly. I got up early on the morrow Morning, and after having dreſſed my ſelf, I opened the Door, and ſaw my Maſter coming juſt in the Nick; he asking me immediately *if all were well, and if I had kept my word?* I anſwered him, that *I had*; ſwearing once more, *that I had not ſpoke a word to his Wife*; for the poor Cuckold was very far from believing that I had fitted him with a pair of Brow-Anclets in ſo great a Silence.

My Miſtreſs being got up, went immediately to embrace her Husband, and cox'd him the beſt ſhe was able; the Husband too ſhewed himſelf more tractable after having ſpent the Night ſo pleaſantly; inſomuch that all things were very well reconciled. About Noon the Miſtreſs went to the Market, and bought the beſt ſhe could find; for ſhe had a mind to treat her Husband for ſo many Careſſes ſhe had received from him the Night paſt. My Maſter and I were in the Shop when

his wife return'd home laden with a great many Delicacies; which my Maſter not being at all ſatisfied with, ask'd her after a ſurly manner, *Why ſhe was at ſo much Coſts? and if ſhe had invited any Friends to Dinner? No, my Dear*, ſaid the Woman to him, *I do it for the love of you, and to repair your ſtrength, which is undoubtedly very much leſſened by the laſt Nights work, and wholly to confirm the Peace we have made this Night. Do you believe then*, reparti'd my Maſter, *that I kiſſed you to night*; *But my dear Puggie*, reply'd the Woman, *to what purpoſe is all this diſſimulation? you know very well you did it to Night five or ſix Bouts, though indeed without ſpeaking a word; wherefore prithee Chuckie, let me deſire thee to lay aſide thy Anger, and let us make merry and chear our ſelves together: If we are at peace, all will go well, and there will be nothing but Love and Peace in the Houſe.* My good Cuckold was wholly in a Maze, and did eaſily gueſs at the truth of the Matter; but what remedy? he himſelf was the cauſe thereof: Nevertheleſs he fail'd not to ſhew by his looks that he was ſorry, and that he would reward me to ſome purpoſe; but I was too cunning, for I had no mind to ſtay there any longer. Thus I waited my time, till my Maſter

was

was gone out to dreſs a Patient, and his Wife to the Market; I put all my Cloaths in my Trunk, and having taken my Cloak, I carried them to an Inn, to ſtay there waiting a good opportunity for me.

I did not think fit to appear before my Unkle, after having left my Maſter for the ſecond time; and I knew very well the Money I had left would not be of any long continuance; wherefore I began to contrive ſome means to get Money; for which purpoſe, I plaid the Prank I am going to tell you.

It was juſt about the time that the Kings of *England* and *France* had declared War againſt the *States General* of the *United Provinces*, wher eupon ſeveral new Regiments were to be raiſed; I laid hold on that Occaſion, and wrote to my Unkle; adding thereto ſome ſorry Reaſons why I had left my Maſter; and I beſeeched him, that foraſmuch as that I had not any inclination to the ſtudy and practice of Phyſick, he would be pleaſed to oblige me but once more, promiſing him that I would never trouble him more as long as I lived; namely, to give me fifty pounds of the Portion my Father had left me, becauſe I was his only and infallible Heir, and that I hoped therewith to make my

my Fortune; making him believe that I had an opportunity to buy an *Enſign's* Place of a certain *Colonel* I named. I added hereto as many other Reaſons as ſeemed neceſſary to perſwade him; I cauſed this Letter to be delivered him by one of my Friends, but who was unacquainted with my Pranks.

My Unkle having read the Letter, asked in what Inn I was lodged? ſaying, he muſt neceſſarily ſpeak to me himſelf. The next Morning early my Unkle came to the Inn, and having made me many Reprimands for having left my Maſter, he fell inſenſibly to diſcourſe about the *Enſign's* Place. I was very glad when I heard the good old man ſpeak after ſo complying a manner, and I knew how to anſwer him with ſo conſtant an Air, and ſo ſerious a Look, that he began to give Credit to my Words; but I was very much ſurprized when he told me that I muſt firſt ſhew my Grant before he gave me Money: wherefore I was forced to make uſe of another Trick to take that out of his Head, for otherwiſe he would never have given me Money. Thus I made him believe that I had contracted with the Colonel upon theſe Conditions; That I ſhould give him fifteen Pounds ready Money; and that I

ſhould

ſhould beſides raiſe ten Men for the Company: I added hereto ſo many plauſible Reaſons, that the good man was entirely perſwaded of the truth of the Matter, and commanded me to accompany him that very Moment to his Houſe, which I was not over-ſorry for. Being come thither, he gave me the fifty pounds, and bought me beſides a fine Sword, moreover exhorting me to make uſe of my Money; but that Care was very ſuperfluous, foraſmuch as I knew how to make as good Uſe of it as any one about *London*.

Aſſoon as I had taken my leave of my Unkle, I failed not to change my Lodging, for I was very far from thinking on an *Enſign*'s Place. I went immediately to an Inn where my Companions and I had always had our Rendezvouz; and no ſooner was I one day there, than that our whole Colledge knew that I was run away from my Maſter, though I had diſcovered to no body the occaſion; for though I was ſo young, I had the precaution not to ſhew my Money to my Companions; well knowing that Opportunity makes the Thief: inſomuch that though I had more Money than all the reſt, I husbanded it however, and ſpent no more than the ſmalleſt amongſt them; being well aſſured,

red, that on that ſide there was nothing more to hope for in the firſt two years. We agreed together, that as *Bartholomew* Fair was coming on, and that all my companions were to have one days leave to divert themſelves in *Smithfield*, and to eat Pig there; the day being come, we went to *Iſlington*; there was one in our company who had very white hands, and who was continually looking upon them when he was alone; and becauſe this Ambition ſavour'd too much of a Woman, I labour'ed to divert it; but notwithſtanding all the pains I took to diſuſe him from it, he could not rid himſelf of it. I had, in my opinion, our College being compleat, the faireſt occaſion imaginable to make them burſt with laughing. Being come to *Iſlington*, I called the Drawer, and taking him aſide, told him, that he muſt be very careful of that Gentleman in the yellow Ribonds, becauſe he ſometimes happened to be deprived of his Sences: The Drawer asked me by what Mark he might be aſſured of it? You muſt take notice, ſaid I to him, that when he begins to conſider his hands, then you muſt immediately ſeize him behind, and hold him faſt; which will be no difficult matter for you to do; for the diſtracted Fit is over in a very ſhort time.

Aſſoon

Aſſoon as we were ready to ſit down to eat, I made choice of the Place that was oppoſite to the Spark ſo puft up with Pride, and the Drawer ſtood behind him during the Repaſt; which he taking notice of once or twice, he ſaid after a cholerick manner, as he was very capricious, *What the Devil does this Fellow mean by ſtanding always behind me? why does he not ſerve the reſt as well as me?* He anſwered him, *that he was there to ſerve him as well as the others.* But before Dinner was done, he began to view his Hands; which aſſoon as I perceived, I tipt a wink upon the Drawer, that now was the time; and he having ſeen it by peeping over his ſhoulder, took him in his Arms, and held him ſo faſt, that the poor Spark could not ſtir; adding theſe words, *Alas Sir, your diſtraction is coming on you, but I will hold you faſt, that you ſhall do no body miſchief:* The other finding himſelf attacked, and held ſo rudely, uſed his utmoſt endeavours to get looſe, curſing and playing the Madman, but all this was to no purpoſe, foraſmuch as the Drawer was a young, ſtrong, luſty Countrey Fellow, with ſwinging hands, and the other a meer Stripling, and of a weak complexion: My Companions got up immediately from the

the Table to help him (for there was none amongſt them that I had confided this Prank to) but I gave them a Sign to let them alone, and every one to be quiet, waiting with impatience the iſſue of their Affairs. In the mean while this Cully curſt and roared like a Mad-man, even to foming at the mouth; but his Efforts were to no purpoſe, foraſmuch as the other being too robuſt, though he found it a difficult matter to ſave himſelf from his teeth, for he bit like a mad Dog. At length the Drawer becoming weary by holding a man in that manner, cried out, *Pray you help me Gentlemen, for he is as ſtrong as all the Devils together; and if you will not help me, I muſt let him fall upon the Floor, and be gone out of the Room, after which, you may do with him what you pleaſe.* But all theſe Cries were to no purpoſe, foraſmuch as there was no body who had a mind to concern himſelf in the Buſineſs; wherefore the Drawer was forced to keep his word, that is to ſay, let him fall all of a ſudden, and make his eſcape out of the Room the beſt he could, by ſhutting the Door after him.

The mad Spark being at liberty, got up as nimbly as a Colt, and ran to take a knife from off the Table, which he deſigned for

for the Drawers Guts; but we ſtopped him at the Door, and he was conſtrained to ſtay in the Room: He cried like a Child, out of meer madneſs, for being ſo hindred from taking his Revenge, and ſwore by all the Devils that I ſhould pay for it dearly, perceiving that it was I who had been the occaſion of this Prank; he knew not however how I had ordered the Buſineſs. Said I to one of my Companions, *Give the Child a Glaſs of Wine, for otherwiſe ſo extraordinary a Conſternation may do him harm.* The Company laughed heartily at all theſe Jokes, for none of them loved him really, by reaſon that he was a proud Fellow, and poſitive to the higheſt degree. After the Diſorder was ſomething appeaſed, and that we had drunk a Health round, the Company deſired me to tell them the occaſion of all this tumult, which I did; which made them ready to burſt with laughing, except that little man, who ſtood like a Poſt in the corner of the Room, and full of thoughts of Revenge. I accoſted him with a Glaſs of Wine, but he was too angry to pledge me; however, through the interpoſition of all our Company, our Peace was concluded; for they remonſtrated to him, *That this was only done*

done amongſt all us who were good friends, and Birds of the ſame Feather. Theſe, and the other Reaſons they added, did quite appeaſe him, inſomuch that before we parted, we ſhook hands and made peace, upon promiſe of not diſcovering the matter to any Body.

At our going from thence, I gave ſigns to the Drawer to keep himſelf for a while out of ſight, giving him half a Crown more for the pains he had taken.

Thus paſſed our Journey to *Iſlington*, with which my Companions were very well ſatisfied; and the remembrance thereof has made them laugh many a time; and every time that poor little Cully happened in our company (for it was impoſſible for him to leave that deep rooted Cuſtom) they remonſtrated to him his Folly; by which means he was ſo ſurprized with ſhame and Anger, that ſince that time, that he might not commit the ſame fault, he was never ſeen without Gloves, even at Table, where he made uſe of womens Gloves cut at the fingers ends.

But while that we were divertiſing our ſelves in this manner in the Countrey, the Servants of the Inn where I was lodged,

diverted

diverted themſelves no leſs at the phantaſtical humor of a Perſon of Quality who came to lodge there, and who was ſo ridiculous, that one could not hear him talk without burſting with laughing: He was dreſſed after ſo phantaſtical a manner, that I do not remember ever to have ſeen the like; he had a Steeple-crown'd Hat with a very broad Brim, and upon his Hatband a black and green Feather, and between thoſe, another like that which the *Grand Signior* is uſed to wear in his Turbant; his Hair was a compoſition of black and grey, his Muſtachoes after the *Spaniſh* Mode, with a Beard pointed at the Chin, which was ſo ſharp, that one might eaſily have run it through a Shilling: He had a Ruff on, whereon was very little Cloth, the reſt was of Scollop Lace, after the primitive Mode; his Doublet and his Breeches were of green Taffata's pink'd, upon red Sattin, which made a great ſhew; he had Silk Stockings on, his black Shoes pink'd all over with little Rows, and tied with a great Row of Ribonds. Aſſoon as I was return'd home to my Lodging, I ſaw this Nephew of *Don Quixot* walking up and down the Room with a gate full of Gravity, which amazed me ſtrangely, and I was in a humor

to

to have burſt out a laughing, if my Landlord had not deſired me to forbear. But if I admired the Phantaſticalneſs of his Cloaths, I was no leſs amazed to hear him ſpeak in this manner; *Have you*, Sir, *a Reſidence in this Patron's Houſe, or do you only come hither to employ ſome vacant hours in frequenting ſome Gentile Company?* I was ſo ſurpriz'd to hear him ſpeak after this manner, that I could hardly make him any Anſwer, but ſuſpecting his Diſeaſe, I reparty'd, *Be it known unto your illuſtrious Lordſhip, that I am lodged here for ſome time, foraſmuch as I find as much or more conveniency in this Patron's Houſe, than in any other Inn of the Town; neither do I doubt but your Illuſtrious Lordſhip, after you have ſojourned here, will aſſert the ſame; for I find the Company here ſo pleaſant and charming; that I would not change my Lodging for any thing in the world ſo long as I ſhall make my abode in this City.*

The Knight Errant having heard me ſpeak in this Style, came to embrace me, and kiſſing me, with joy told me; *That I was the only man he had ſeen in ten years that ſuited ſo well with his Humor; for I am accuſtomed, Sir*, purſued he, *to blend in the* Engliſh Tongne, *which is not ever civil and obliging, certain* Latin *and* French

French *Words, for to make a good conjunction of these three Languages; and for this reason others blame me, though I am of opinion that nothing can be more lofty than to speak in one Tongue all the Graces of that and two more; which is the reason and sense which makes me embrace your Lordship, seeing evidently that you have the same knowledge, and that you make use thereof. Thus if the Desires of an honest Gentleman can make any impression upon your Soul, I should desire that we might have our Beds in the same Apartment; by that means we shall have the opportunity of discoursing every moment of our Affairs, which will the better agree with our Genius's.*

In this manner did the Gentleman finish his Discourse, and left me in a great Amazement, that there are still People left who blend all Tongues together in this manner: And I am of opinion that his falling into this folly, proceeded from his being too much tainted with Terms of Law from his Infancy. Notwithstanding this, I did not refuse him his Request of lying in the same Chamber with me; for methoughts that I could not have found any Company better than this, Whereupon I first of all replied to his Discourse in the same Barbarous words as were those he made use of, and that very

very moment commanded the Chamberlain to make ready a Bed for this Lord in my Chamber.

But I must own that if his Speech and his Words rais'd an admiration in my Mind, his Sword did no less, which I saw upon the Table, of so prodigious a length and breadth, that it would not only have been capable of slicing off a man's Head, but an Oxes too; the guard was so great, that the hands of a Giant could hardly have covered it. Whereupon, full of astonishment, I askt him where he had got that swinging weapon? He made me answer, *That it was the Sword of* George Castriot *King of* Epirus, *whom the* Turks *called* Scanderbeg, *by reason of his great Exploits in War; and that it was the same Sword wherewith he had performed so many Wonders.* To which he added many of the Circumstances; as, *that he was of the Race of* Scanderbeg, *and that this Sword fell to him by right of Succession, and that he wore it for the Honour of that Great man, though it was something too heavy.* I am of opinion too that he spoke Truth; for it was so heavy that one could hardly lift it from the ground.

In such like Discourse as this, did we pass

paſs the Evening; after which, we went to Bed, after having employed three quarters of an hour in making Complements, upon an Affair of great importance, that is, who ſhould go up ſtairs firſt; which I was conſtrained to do, though the youngeſt; for *Seigneur Antonio* (ſo was the Knight Errant's Name) would have rather lain upon the Floor, than have committed ſuch an Incivility.

I enjoyed that, and nine or ten Nights more *Don Antonio*'s Company, with all manner of ſatisfaction; and on the morrow he held me this Diſcourſe; *Sir*, ſaid he, after a very ſerious manner, *If ever you have been the Slave of Love, you are not ignorant of the power of that little God, and his ſtroaks are inevitable, as at preſent I am conſtrained to feel againſt my will: But I ſhould eſteem my ſelf born under a favourable Conſtellation (though my time paſt makes me apprehend the contrary) if the Object of my Love did not diſdain to look upon me with an eye of compaſſion. I own that her Beauty merits to be adored by a thouſand Lovers; but what I perceive by her Behaviour, ſhe ſeems to me to be very cruel, even to the ſurpaſſing therein all the reſt of her Sex; and I alſo believe that this is the reaſon*

ſon why I ſee but very few Gallants frequent this Houſe, and the ſame reaſon makes me fear the diſdain of my Love; which if it prove ſo, I aſſure you that my feet will never depart out of this Houſe: This heart ſo tormented, and this Breaſt ſo full of amorous flames, well foreſeeing that it will be my Tomb, though I cannot eſteem ſuch a Death unhappy for me; foraſmuch as that I ſhall die for the moſt beautiful Creature in the world. But I believe that this Preface is long enough to make you penetrate what is the Center which all my thoughts tend to; and if you do not underſtand the buſineſs, you muſt know that it is the divine and incomparable Joan, *the only Daughter of the Governour of this Palace, who has inflamed my heart with Love, inſomuch that without looks of compaſſion from her, this amorous Soul will quickly be obliged to depart this tormented Body. I have employed herein my utmoſt devoirs for ſome days together, but all my pains were to no purpoſe; for the force of my amorous Paſſions obtains the victory over all my inclinations; and having maturely deliberated thereupon, I bethought my ſelf of communicating to you my miſerable Torments, foraſmuch as I expect only help from your illuſtrious Acquaintance, at leaſt ſome conſolation in my miſeries; for I am now in the greateſt Agonies imaginable, and I*

have made Vows all the night long to Venus *and* Cupid *her Son, for a favourable ſucceſs in this Affair, on the Event whereof does undoubtedly depend my Life or my Death; for yeſterday evening being upon the point of going to Bed, I took the boldneſs to ſlip into the boſom of the incomparable* Joan *a Billet deux, wherein I expreſt to her downright my pains. It is in the expectation of the ſucceſs of this, that I am to reſolve whether to live or die.*

Here it was that the Amorous *Antonio* put a period to his Diſcourſe, with ſo languiſhing and ſorrowful an Air, as if he had been led to the Gallows by the Executioner. Nevertheleſs I could hardly abſtain from laughing upon theſe extravagant words; however I failed not to comfort him the beſt I was able; promiſing to help him in all that lay in my power. After that I dreſſed my ſelf with haſte, deſiring to ſee that excellent Letter, while that I made him believe I was to go out very early upon ſome Buſineſs.

But to ſhew you the wiſdom of this Knight Errant, it will be convenient, before I purſue my Diſcourſe, to make a deſcription of that admirable Beauty. You muſt know then that this incomparable *Joan* was the Daughter of our Landlord; ſhe was about eighteen years old, and a

ſhort hoddy-doddy; ſhe was plump enough, and broad enough; for ſhe was a yard and half about: her Breaſts, which our poor Lover called the *Mounts of Alabaſter*, ſeem'd like a Cows Udder, by reaſon of their bigneſs, and being very cloſe lac'd, mounted up to her Chin, inſomuch that ſhe could not ſee her Belly, though it was big enough; but not being lac'd, they hung down to her Paunch; her face did not belie the reſt of her Body; for each Cheek might very well paſs for a Gammon of Bacon; her Colour was a *Medium* between brown and red, here and there checquer'd with white ſtrokes, which gave no little luſter to her Beauty; for I never ſaw that I know of Pillars in a chimney, whoſe colours were better Marbled. As for her Noſe, it was not very long, but very large, with a ſomething turn'd up Snowt, inſomuch that one might eaſily and diſtinctly conſider the depth and largeneſs of her Noſtrils, which were at all times well furniſhed with filth & ſnot; but this Snowt as it was ſomething turn'd up, had likewiſe this effect, which was to ſhew that *Joan* had a Noſe, which otherwiſe would have been a difficult matter to have ſeen, if you had looked aſide of her, by reaſon that it was wholly covered

by

by the Bigneſs of her Cheeks. Her Eyes were of a fine Azure, and her Hair was between a Red and a Cheſtnut colour; her Mouth was none of the greateſt nor ſmalleſt; and her Teeth very black through the continual ſtench of her ſtomack. As for her Chin, it was by reaſon of her exceſſive bigneſs, divided into three parts, whereof the higheſt was the Chin, and the following one, the under-Chin, and the third was called the laſt Chin; and her Neck was ſhort and thick, and did not yield to her Breaſts, as to the Beauty of Expreſſion. Her Arms, which were always truſſed up above her Elbows; (for ſhe ſerved in the Houſe as a meer Maid) were become ſo red by the continual heat of the fire, that they ſeemed to be painted, and each of them was as far as the Elbow at leaſt of the bigneſs of a mans Thigh; to which were ſet very ſutable Hands, with long Nails, wherewith ſhe cleanſed the Kettles, not being willing to uſe Spoons, it too much ſpoyling the edges; and to make uſe of Oyſter-ſhells, that was too like the Dregs of the People; wherefore ſhe did that Work by the help of her beautiful Nails. As for her other Members, I know not what to ſay of 'em, foraſmuch as her Cloaths did not

allow me to take them into consideration, though I believe her Buttocks might be compared with the largest and heaviest of a fatted Ox. In short, she was a true remedy of Love, and against whom a man would not have drawn his Sword, unless provoked thereto by an extraordinary hunger. Notwithstanding this, she was of a jocond humour, and did all her Work singing, imagining (as most Women do) that she was none of the ugliest.

Assoon as I was got below stairs, the Landlord came to shew me what I had desired long before, *viz.* the Letter which *Don Antonio* had put into his Daughters Bosom; for she had given it her Father; forasmuch as that she could not understand any thing of it. He desired me to read it; which I did, and found it containing what follows;

To the Most Beautiful that Nature e're produced.

O *Adorable Beauty, and Beautiful Adorability! I have usurped the boldness to notifie to you by these Presents the intolerable Torment with which my Heart is vexed every day. And as I imagine that in so beautiful a Bosom as yours, is lodged a*

Soul

Soul full of Compassion, I come to prostrate my self at your agreeable feet by this Writing, for to beseech you instantly that it would please your Divine Beauty to look upon your Amorous Servant with an Eye of Compassion; assuring you that his Heart is up in a flame, and undoubtedly I shall not be long reckoned amongst the living, if you do not ease my Wounds with the comforting Balm of your Mouth, which is full of Ambrosia. *Thus it only depends on you, O Victorious and Triumphing* Joan, *to preserve in Life your miserable and amorous Servant, or to enregister my Name in the Number of the dead. I shall see to morrow by the two considerable Suns which are under your Forehead, and for which I daily offer my most ardent Vows to the Goddess* Venus, *if these Lines have not put into anger your adorable and charming Beauty, then I shall esteem my self the most happy of all languishing Lovers: In the mean while I remain in the greatest anguish of Heart, with all respect*

Of your incomparable Beauty, the most miserable, and even to Death afflicted Servant,

Antonio Castriota.

Alas! Good God, said the Landlord, making the Sign of the Cross (for he was

a downright *Roman* Catholick) *What does this man mean by all this ſtuff? Nothing*, anſwered I, *but that he is in Love with your Daughter.* Hereupon the Landlord and I were ready to ſplit our ſides with laughing; whereupon came in the Daughter, and after having wiped her Noſe upon her ſleeve, for her hands were too dirty, foraſmuch as ſhe had been buſie in cleaning the Piſs-pots: ſhe asked her Father the reaſon of our laughing? *Do you ſtill ask that Queſtion?* ſaid I to her; *You muſt know you have made the Gentleman above ſtark mad with Love. I am abſolutely perſwaded*, purſued I, *that you have given a Philtre to this poor man; for otherwiſe it would have been impoſſible that he ſhould have fallen into ſo great a folly. Good Lord!* anſwered *Joan, how dare you tell ſuch Lies? I would rather chuſe the Devil ſhould have me.* She ſpoke theſe Words with ſo agreeable an air, that I deſired the Landlord to command his daughter to ſerve *Don Antonio* with all things, and eſpecially to look upon him with a gracious Eye; which he did accordingly that very moment, foralmuch as we were willing to make a little ſport with the amorous Knight. This conſent being had, I went up into my Chamber, telling *Don Antonio*, that *Madam*

dam Joan *had ſpoke to me of the Letter, which ſhe had kiſſed above a hundred times in my preſence, as being writ with ſo much wit and ſweetneſs*; perſwading him that in all probability ſhe was as much in Love with him, as he with her. He got immediately out of Bed aſſoon as he had heard ſuch pleaſing News; he committed ſo many Follies that day, that for a Fortnight together I had a pain in my ſide through overmuch laughing. He view'd himſelf in the Glaſs above a hundred times, and put his Muſtachoes in a poſture that reſembled *Hector*. After this, there paſſed two or three days without our having any divertiſement with him, for he was very aſſiduous with his dear *Joan*, and followed her whitherſoever ſhe went, teizing her with his bombaſt Diſcourſe, of which ſhe underſtood not a word, but wiſhed him a thouſand Miles off. Notwithſtanding this, ſhe durſt not uſe him ill, foraſmuch as her Father had forbidden her the doing ſo.

At Night when we went to Bed, he related to me all the Favonrs he had received from her that day; but I was not ſatisfied at all, as deſiring to ſee more of his Extravagancies; wherefore I one day told him, that Mrs. *Joan* was a great Lo-

ver of Poetry, and that he would do well to make a Song upon her Beauty. This ſeem'd to pleaſe him; for he made me Anſwer, that never any News was more agreeable to him, foraſmuch as his intention was to make a Song within three days, which all the Poets of the world ſhould ſtand amazed at. The next Morning he roſe early, and after having walked in the Room, and bit his Nails, which is the cuſtom of the Poets, he told me that he had found out two thoughts which never any *Engliſh* Poet had attained to the knowledge of; whereupon he ſate himſelf down by the Table to begin his excellent Poem, not budging from the place till Hunger conſtrained him in the Evening, and he had hardly eaten two or three Bits, when he got up from the Table, and taking a Candle in his hand, he returned again to his Chamber as faſt as if the Devil had drove him. My Landlord and I were much amaz'd, not knowing what to impute it to; but we were quickly informed, when he came down again with a merry and chearful countenance, and plac'd himſelf at Table, telling me, that he had conceived in his thoughts one of the fineſt Notions in the world, and that he had been in ſuch haſte to get into his

his Chamber and couch it upon Paper, that he might not afterwards forget it. I could hardly abſtain from laughing, when that two Perſons of Quality, followed by two Footmen, came into the Inn; aſſoon as *Antonio* ſaw them, he leapt immediately from behind the Table, took one by the Collar, and would have ſtrangled him, had he not been prevented by the Footmen; My Landlord and I ſtaring upon this phantaſtical Combat, knew not which ſide to help, when the Lord who was firſt attacked by *Antonio*, was juſt parted from him by the Footman, came and ſpoke to us in this manner; *That we needed not to concern our ſelves in that Scuffle, for aſmuch as that* Antonio *was his Brother, who had loſt his Sences by ſomewhat a ſtrange Adventure; That they had had him in a Doctors hands for ſome time in* Hatton-Garden; *but that by the negligence of the People, he had made his Eſcape from thence three weeks ago; which they having notice of, had done their beſt to find him out again, until at length a perſon who had lodged in this Inn, informed them where he was; that they were come thither for that purpoſe, and to carry him back to his former Priſon, that he might do no body any hurt.*

While that we were diſcourſing with

this Lord touching the extravagancy of his Brother, the Footmen got the Maſtery of him, and bound his hands and feet, inſomuch that it was impoſſible for him to eſcape.

Antonio made his Complaints, wholly diſtracted, that he had violence done him in a Publick Inn, and curſed the Footmen, but all in vain; foraſmuch as they took him and carried him into a Coach which brought theſe Lords, and which ſtood at the Door.

After this, his Brother asked for his Cloaths, if there was any; offering to pay all he ſtill owed the Landlord. The Landlord ſaid, that he paid all but his expences that day; foraſmuch as *Antonio* had paid him very exactly every Evening. After which, he gave him his Trunk and his Sword, which was all he brought with him into the Inn. The Brother gave a *Guinney* more to the Landlord, and a Crown to his Servants, taking his leave of us with a great deal of Civility, deſiring us not to proclaim abroad the Buſineſs, for the preventing the ſhame of his Family, and expoſing it to the deriſion of all People. In this manner did we loſe poor *Antonio*, certainly to the great benefit of thoſe who took him,

him, for could he have ſeized on his Sword, the buſineſs would not have ended ſo happily, and one or other would undoubtedly had an Arm or ſome other Member ſlic'd off, ſeeing *Antonio* ſhewed ſo much ſtrength and dexterity in that combat, that I could eaſily perceive that he had learnt to fence in his youth.

With the Amorous *Antonio* all my Divertiſements departed from thence; inſomuch that I returned to my old Haunts, that is to ſay, that I was very aſſiduous in Bawdy-houſes and Taverns, playing at Cards or at Tables; for I was much inclined that way, being not altogether unlucky.

Having one day propoſed to my ſelf to go ſee a Lady of Pleaſure, I went to the Lodgings of a very beautiful one, who had not been very long in Town, and who was kept by a Perſon of Quality: I made acquaintance with her by the means of a Bawd, who was about thirty five or thirty ſix years old, but ſhe was ſo hot that I had never ſeen her fellow. The old Creature had for a long time very earneſtly deſired me to do her the kindneſs of a Leap, which I had always refuſed her; but at length I granted it her upon condition that ſhe would bring me acquainted

acquainted with ſome kept Miſs (for I began to be nauſeated with the common Strumpets in Bawdy houſes, who are there to accommodate all manner of people) who was young and ſound, and that afterwards I would ſatisfie her. Theſe Promiſes made her run all *London* over to ſeek out one; and having found her accordingly, ſhe carried me thither immediately. I was very much charmed with this little Creature; wherefore as I was none of the uglieſt, we entred with few words into a very deep converſation. Thus was I according to my Promiſes, obliged to ſatisfie the old woman, which I did two days after, though with a great deal of loathſomneſs and diſguſt; and it coſt her likewiſe a great deal of trouble; for ſhe was well nigh an hour buſied in erecting the Standard, which otherwiſe was always vigorous upon ſuch Game.

Whereupon I went to ſee again this kept Miſs, who contrary to all expectation, received me after a very ſorrowful manner; although ſhe was before uſed to come meet me, and hugg me at my entrance. I was much amazed at this coldneſs of hers, foraſmuch as I did not remember to have contributed thereto; wherefore I began to ask her the reaſon of it:

it: But she made me Answer, *That henceforward I might seek my Pleasures elsewhere, as she certainly knew that I daily did; and for that reason she was no longer inclined to grant me the least Favour.*

I was strangely startled at these words, and knew not how to understand the meaning; for I never imagined that the old Bawd would have boasted that she was served too by me, as well as that young *Venus*; But presently after, I knew the truth of the Matter. I embraced and kissed her, but she refused me also that small Favour, repulsing me very rudely, though this did not make me desist in the least; for I began to bear her a great affection. Seeing then that she could not get rid of me by that means, she rose from her Chair with intention to have gone out of the Chamber; but I withheld her, and took her by the Petticoat, when she strugling to get away, and I still holding by it, made a great hole in it; seeing this, she fell into such a Passion, that she flung at my head a flaming Faggot-stick, when by chance there fell a spark into my Breeches, for that I was then sitting with my Legs open; my Shirt which I had then on, was of Cotton Cloth, having lately bought it of a Seaman who

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was returned from the *East-Indies*; but now it coſt me dear, for by much ſtirring, my Shirt broke out into a flame; whereupon I began to leap, and cry out as if People had been aſſaſſinating me. *Iſabella*, which was the Name of my fair One, ſeeing this Misfortune, for ſhe had not expected ſo great an one, went out of the Room, and ſo out of the Houſe; and if the Maid, who was taken up in doing Kitchen-Buſineſs, had not come with a pail of Water, with which ſhe quenched the Fire, I am ſure I could never have made uſe of that part where the Fire fell firſt of all; nevertheleſs I was in ſo much pain, that I cried out, and made as great a noiſe as if I had been poſſeſſed with a Devil; and if *I* could have caught *Iſabella* in thoſe firſt motions of Fury, *I* do not believe ſhe would ever have boaſted of that glorious Action, but ſhe was wiſer, and had made her eſcape betimes.

Having waited a pretty while for the executing my Revenge, I returned at laſt full of pain, to my Lodging, and went immediately to Bed, when I conſidered the miſerable eſtate of my Inſtrument, which I found as black about the Head, as if it had newly made its eſcape with *Æneas* out of the Flames of *Troy*.

My

My Thighs & Buttocks for company, had alſo received their ſhare: But theſe Torments were not comparable to thoſe that little Devil cauſed in me; for that was almoſt inſupportable: This made me ſigh and groan, and it was the worſe in that I durſt not tell any one my Misfortune.

My Landlord ſeeing that I came not to Supper, came to my Bed-ſide, and ask'd me how did? I made him Anſwer, That I had got a Fall, and by that means a great pain in my Reins; he would have ſent for a Chirurgeon, but I was againſt that, ſaying I would wait a day or two to ſee the progreſs of it. Whereupon, after he had left me, I made a Plaiſter, which I put upon it; but to what purpoſe? for in two days time I ſaw my Inſtrument as black as a Coal, and piſſing, I thought I ſhould have died of Pain, ſo bitterly did the ſalt Urine bite the raw Fleſh: whereupon I reſolved to tell my Miſchance to one of my Cronies, who had been ſome years Apprentice to a Chirurgeon, as I alſo did that very day by means of a Letter I ſent to him by a Porter. He was not long before he came to me, and having look'd upon my skinleſs nſtrument, he comforted me, and deſired me to take courage, promiſing me to eaſe all my pain

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in three or four days time. I was overjoyed at this good News; and he asked me the cauſe of this Accident, whereof I gave him the Account at large, except the Name and Lodgings of that fair One; which he laughed ſo much at, that the pain pierced my very heart: and certainly there was cauſe to laugh, for if this had happened to any other, I ſhould have laughed three times as much as my Companion did.

Thus I was only now poſſeſſed with the thoughts of being revenged for my pains and griefs, when a Letter was brought me by a Porter; I opened it immediately, and found it written and ſubſcribed by the Hand of Madam *Iſabella*, with Blood, which touch'd my heart, though irritated and full of Revenge, foraſmuch as by ſeveral Signs I had perceived ſhe really loved me. Whereupon, having read the Contents, I found it full of Complaints, and Vows, that ſhe did not in the leaſt think of ſo unhappy an Accident; aſſuring me, that ſhe took my Misfortune very much to heart: She alſo gave me to underſtand the Cauſe why ſhe had that day ſhewed her ſelf ſo diſdainful to me (becauſe that *Gammar Dixy*, ſo was the Old Bawd called) *had reproach-*

ed

ed her, That she was not the only Person that had possessed my heart; that I had a Bout also with her sometimes, though she was already far advanced in years. I raged for spight at reading these words, and was vex'd I could not go take my Revenge, by reason of my indisposition, though this delay did not acquit her; for I paid her sufficiently for it afterwards, as you will find by the upshot.

I had kept my Bed about a Fortnight, when my Companion proclaimed to me my Cure, which I was overjoyed at, though there was still one thing left which afflicted me, which is, that my Instrument, which was very white before, seemed still to be mourning for my Misfortune, there still remaining little brown Spots. As soon as I could go abroad, I went to *Isabella*'s Lodgings, instead of going to Church: She considering my Misfortune received me with Tears in her Eyes, remembring she had been the Cause thereof. My pale Colour which was still painted upon my face, was an assured testimony of the Torments I had endured through her fault; wherefore she asked me a thousand Pardons, which I granted her in appearance; for I was still resolv'd to take my revenge at one time or other,

after

after having well ſatisfied my carnal Deſires: After having thus embraced and kiſſed one another a thouſand times, *Iſabella* was deſirous to ſee if I could do my Duty as well as before; and to ſpeak the truth, I was willing to ſhew her that my Malady had diminiſhed my vigor but very little; and ſhe could tell me after the buſineſs was done, *That I had received no hurt by this burning*. Then ſhe related unto me, according to my requeſt, all that had paſſed between Gammer *Dixy* and her ſelf, and from whence thoſe Quarrels had had their Riſe. I related to her in my tnrn by what occaſion I had been obliged to do her that kindneſs; but that after that one Bout, I had not ſo much as once looked upon her. With theſe and ſuch like Diſcourſes the time paſſed inſenſibly away, when that I found my ſelf obliged to leave my *Venus*, as being upon the point ſhe expected the Lord who kept her, and who was uſed to come to her Lodging exactly between ſix and ſeven a Clock.

From thence I went to the Bawds Houſe, who had coſt me ſo many tears in ſo little a time, though without deſigning to do her any miſchief that evening; but only to ſee if nothing would eſcape from her touching

touching the Quarrels ſhe had had with *Iſabella*; but I found ſhe concealed all things paſt as if ſhe had not had a tongue. She did not ſo much as make any mention of the Affection I bore *Iſabella*; ſhe chuck'd me under the Chin, asking me how I came to be ſo pale? I made this Anſwer, that I had had a Feaver theſe three weeks, and that it had not yet entirely left me: afterwards I gave her that Evening the greateſt Mark of Kindneſs that I had ever done before; which I did only that ſhe might have no ſuſpition of my Revenge; but yet ſhe tormented me ſufficiently, for imagining that I was fallen in love with her beautiful countenance, ſhe took me about the neck, and would not leave hugging me every moment, even to the abandoning her ſelf to impudent groping, as being in hopes that before my departure I would give her once again my Benediction. I deſired her with the moſt obliging words, to wait a day or two longer, until that my ſtrength was recovered, which I remonſtrated to her was very much diminiſhed by my ſickneſs (though it was done by the burning and Careſſes of *Iſabella*) and then I promiſed to ſatisfie her in all ſhe ſhould deſire of me. By theſe Reaſons I was freed for that Evening;

ing; and being return'd home, I fell to inventing ſome Trick to play her. About Night I went again to her Houſe, and was received with extraordinary Careſſes. Amongſt other Diſcourſes, ſhe told me that ſhe had ſo many Bliſters upon her Breech, that ſhe could hardly ſit down, and that thoſe things put her to ſo much pain that ſhe was no longer able to endure it; whereupon I took that occaſion, foraſmuch as that I knew a remedy which made her think on me for a week after. I told her that I knew a Remedy that would cure her in two or three days; inſomuch that ſhe ſhould not be the leaſt incommoded by them; and that for the love of her, I would cauſe it to be prepared againſt the morrow. We agreed upon the point, and on the morrow I went out into *Lambs-Conduit* Fields, to ſeek out a Neſt of Piſmires, which I found there, after having uſed all diligence in ſeeking; I cut it up with the Graſs, and carried it to Gammar *Dixy*, whom I perſwaded that there was nothing better for Boyls; and preſently after that Turf had been a while applied to the Body, all the inflammation would be gone, and ſhe would find a great deal of Eaſe: She gave Credit to my words, and placed her naked Breech upon

upon the Turf; and after having been ſo ſeated about a quarter of an hour, the Piſmires growing ſenſible of the heat of her Buttocks, came out in crowds to beſiege her Arſe-hole, which made her almoſt mad by reaſon of their ſtingings: In the mean while I ſplit with laughing, and perſwaded her that this was very advantageous for her health? and the reaſon why I laught, was to ſee her make ſuch Faces. But the ſport became at length altogether inſupportable to her, when the Piſmires began to mount higher upon her Body; whereupon ſhe ſnatch'd from my hand a long Pipe wherewith I ſmoak'd Tobacco, and putting it into her mouth, ſhe fell a ſcratching all over her Body with her hands as if ſhe had been diſtracted; which rais'd my Laughter to that exceſs, that I could no longer look upon the Sport; and ſeeing that it was the fineſt occaſion to compleat my Deſign, I puſht her into the fire, inſomuch that by this means the Pipe broke in her Body, whereupon ſhe fell a crying ſo furiouſly, that I thought it time to be trooping; and accordingly I march'd off, after having kicked her five or ſix times; and in this manner I went my ways without making more noiſe. I have ſince been in-

formed by ſome Ladies of Pleaſure who were uſed to go and ſee her, that ſhe ran for above ſix days about the Houſe like one poſſeſſed with a Devil, tore her hair off, and could almoſt have killed her ſelf out of impatience, and the pain that the Piſmires cauſed in her Body; but the piece of Tobacco-pipe, though it had done her ſome little hurt within, was voided the next day by the uſual Seat.

From thence I went to *Iſabella*'s Lodgings to acquaint her with the Revenge I had taken upon the old Bawd, who had been the firſt occaſion of my Miſhap; ſhe was ſo much delighted with it, that I had above a thouſand Kiſſes for my reward. But while that I went to divert my ſelf every where in this manner, my Money, though I had husbanded it to purpoſe upon all occaſions, was very much diminiſhed, inſomuch that of the fifty Pounds which I had, I had not above four and twenty left, and out of that was to pay for diet and lodging about fifty ſhillings, inſomuch that I began to be very much afflicted, for that there was no appearance I could get any from any place.

Being thus oppreſſed with ſorrowful thoughts, I went into one of the moſt renowned Taverns of the Town to cure my affliction

affliction by a glaſs of Wine: I found there four young Sparks playing at *In and In*, who ſeem'd very hot at play, for they ſet three Guynneys a time; I look'd upon this Sport for about half an hour, when the Fancy took me to venture alſo ſome Money, ſeeing that none of the four had had a good hand all the while. I had all my Treaſure about me, and reſolv'd to win as much more, or loſe all, and then liſt my ſelf in a Regiment; for I ſaw no other means to ſubſiſt honourably. Whereupon I ſet half a Guynney at firſt, which I won; but when I was to have caſt the Dice, I ſaw they ſet more upon the Table at one Bout, than I had been able to have paid if the Dice had not been favourable to me: Notwithſtanding that, I reſolved to throw, and was ſo lucky as to have four good hands together; inſomuch that I won about forty pounds. In ſhort, in a very little time my Companions at play loſt all their Money, and I ſaw my ſelf at length Maſter of near two hundred pouuds what in Gold and Silver, which made me reſolve to change my Lodging; and foraſmuch as that I fear'd my Unkle might one day come to find me there.

In theſe thoughts I went and took a Lodging

Lodging in a private Houſe, in one of the moſt ſolitary places of *London*; telling my Landlord that I had found a good Occaſion to Accompany a great Lord who was going into *France*, in the number of his *Domeſticks*; which I did for two Reaſons: the firſt was, to preſerve my ſelf in the good opinion of my Landlord; for loſing that, might have done me ſome injury, ſeeing he was well acquainted with our Family: and the other, for to get rid of my firſt Company, that is to ſay, *Chirurgeons* men, whom I had always haunted; for being become ſo rich, I was too proud to render my ſelf familiar with thoſe ſort of People.

In ſhort, I cauſed two Suits of Cloaths to be made me, of which, one was very rich, and the other was ſomething leſs; and there did not paſs a Month but that I had the company of all manner of People, and eaſily forgot the former Acquaintance.

It one day happened that ſix of the moſt Debauched of us met together, upon which occaſion we drank ſo hard, that we were hardly able to ſtand upon our legs. After being all drunk, we took two Coaches, and bade the Coachmen drive us to *Hempſtead*-Heath, with intentions

tentions to recover our Sences after our Debauch, as to divert our ſelves with ſuch People as we met on the way. When we met on the Heath, we left our Coaches at the Bowling-Green, and walked on afoot; we had not gone far, when we ſaw a Lady on Horſeback, with a Man following her on another Horſe. This Occaſion ſeem'd very favourable to me for the executing my Deſign; when I was drunk, I imagined all Women were Whores, and my Companions were of the ſame humor and opinion; and aſſoon as they came at us, I caught hold of her Horſes Bridle, , crying, *Stay you Whore*; and asking her with a cruel Tone, from whence ſhe came, and whither ſhe went, and what ſhe did with that Man with her? She told me, ſhe was going to *London*, and that that Man was her Husband, he not being in a Livery, I could judge that ſhe told me this only to oblige me to let them paſs; for though he was dreſs'd Gentilely enough, yet his Cloaths were not to be compar'd to thoſe of the Woman; wherefore I told her that ſuch a Lubberly Bumpkin could not have ſo fine a Wife: But I had a Fancy to know it from his own Mouth; whereupon, turning towards him, I ask'd him; *How*, Mr. *Bumpkin*, *is this*

Wife? or are you her Husband? and who joyned this fine couple together? Upon theſe words the poor fellow was in a peck of fears, telling me that it was his own wife, and that he had been married to her this three Months. Well! and what do you think of theſe groſs Lies, ſaid I to my Companions, which theſe People would make us ſwallow for real Truths? whereupon we were all of opinion to make them do their buſineſs in our preſence, and that in caſe of reſiſtance, we ſhould conſtrain them to it with our naked ſwords; and one of my Companions took that poor Fellow, and commanded him to make himſelf ready for the Attack, ſwearing to him by all that is moſt ſacred, if he oppoſed it, or did not do his buſineſs well, he would run him through. In the mean while, I with my other Companions made the Lady alight, and had put her into a poſture to receive the Cavalier at one jump into his Seat: This being done, the Fellow mounted, and we all ſurrounded them with our naked Swords, I was near her head, where I had plac'd my ſelf for curioſity ſake, and I heard her ſay to the Fellow, *Ah* Peter, *for the love of God put it aſide:* but whether that *Peter* took too much pleaſure therein, or

that

that he was afraid of us, he did his buſineſs in due manner, anſwering the Lady, *Truly, Madam, I dare not, for they threaten to kill me if I am wanting in any thing in this Affair*; ſo this Lout enjoyed through fear what he would a hundred thouſand times have wiſhed to have done by free conſent; for ſhe was in my opinion, one of the moſt beautiful Ladies about the Town. *Peter* having done his Buſineſs, got up, and gave his hand to the Lady, to raiſe her, who burſt out into tears, which ſeeing, I was touch'd with pity, and ſaid to my Companions, *Let them go now they have ſatisfied our Commands.*

I think this was the firſt time that I committed any wicked Action in publick, and I repented it preſently after; and had it not been for the Wine which poſſeſſed my Head, and which had ſpoiled all my Sences, I ſhould never have been brought to it; but preſently after I had a very diverting Adventure; foraſmuch as I had nothing to do, and ſtudying went againſt the grain with me, I commonly padded upon the hoof through the ſtreets all the day long, only avoiding ſuch places as I knew my Unkle dayly frequented; and as Idleneſs is the nouriſhment of Love, it

happened ſhortly after that I became enamoured on a *Periwig-makers* Wife, whom I had never ſeen before; ſhe was in my opinion as beautiful as I could have wiſh'd her, and I found by thoſe firſt Glances, my heart wounded in ſuch a manner that I forgot to proceed on in my way; whereupon I entred into the Shop, foraſmuch as that I ſaw no man there, asking the price of a Periwig, which I pretended to buy; but to ſpeak the truth, my eyes were more fixt upon the Lady than the Periwig, though I bought one to obviate the ſuſpition of coming there only to ſee her. We quickly agreed upon the price, for I was very liberal after the Example of all Lovers: Thus being agreed touching the Periwig, I amuſed my ſelf for ſome time in diſcourſing with her; but I aſſure you that as her eyes had triumphed over my Liberty, ſo her tongue did no leſs; for ſhe talked with ſo ſmooth, ſo ſweet an Eloquence, that I was forced at my going away, to leave my whole heart in pawn. Being returned to my Lodgings, I was contriving all imaginable means to compaſs my Deſign; but I found none capable for my purpoſe. Theſe Thoughts ſo poſſeſſed me, that I lay all the night without ſleeping, when remembring that I had

I had once made uſe of a Bawd, for an Affair of the ſame Nature, who had a peculiar Talent at corrupting married Women. This Woman had formerly lived in a pretty good condition; but her Husband had left her for faults ſhe had committed; whereby ſhe was conſtrained to make uſe of this wretched Calling. Whereupon, I confided to her the whole Affair, promiſing her a reward worthy of her trouble, in caſe ſhe obtained for me that I deſired of that Woman: But well knowing that Faith has no power without good works, I put a Guinney into her hand, which made her ſo nimble that ſhe would have gone even to Hell for my ſake: And to ſpeak the truth, this was a very extraordinary Liberality in my perſon; for I very ſeldom disburs'd Money, without firſt having had the value of it. But then I was more uppiſh than I had ever been. In ſhort, I was ſo much in love with this woman, as to want repoſe day and night; even the company of fair *Iſabella* was become diſagreeable to me, and as beautiful as ſhe ſeemed before to my Eyes, ſhe afterwards ſeem'd as ugly, ſo poſſeſſed were my thoughts with the *Periwig-Maker*'s Wife.

Three days were hardly over, when my Bawd brought me notice, that she was born at *Amsterdam*, and that her Husband was an *Italian* by Nation, to whom she had been married about two Months before, having been constrained thereunto by her Father and Mother, and that she did not much love him; that she was very proud and haughty, and might easily be won by Gifts and Presents: This seem'd to me a very good beginning, and I wrote to her a Letter that very same day, which I filled with so many Testimonies of a most ardent and sincere affection that my Wit was capable of inventing. I sent it her by *Margaret*, so was my Bawd's Name, and though she sent me no Answer in writing, as I had desired her to do in my Letter, I was nevertheless very well satisfied in that it had not been rejected.

Two days after I sent her another Letter with a Point Cornet that cost me ten Guinneys; then it was I first saw the power that Gifts and Presents have over the hearts of Women; for she returned me thanks very obligingly by *Margaret*, telling me, That I should find her the day following at *Margarets* House at such an hour, though she was sorry she could not

ſatisfie me in what I ſought for. I thought a long time upon theſe words, and the more I repeated them in my Memory, the leſs I underſtood them; but Time, ſaid I in my ſelf, will diſcover the meaning.

I gave Money to *Margaret*, to buy Delicacies to treat her; and as I could not ſleep before, being ſo deeply afflicted for the doubtful eſtate of my Love, I could much leſs reſt now, through the remembrance and conſideration of the Joy and Bleſſing I was upon the point of poſſeſſing. Aſſoon as it was day, I got up out of Bed, and put the Periwig I had bought of her upon my head, with a Hat adorn'd with a fine Plume of Feathers; I put on a fine ſilver-fring'd Scarf, and a ſilver-hilted Sword by my ſide; inſomuch that in this Equipage I was as Sparkiſh as any of the braveſt Officers of the Guard. I was ſo delighted with my own poſture in that rich Habit, that I propheſied to my ſelf a good iſſue in my Affairs; the ſet time being come, I went to the Bawds Houſe, where I found her my heart had ſo long deſired to ſee. Her Face, on the ſides whereof the Curles of her own hair flaunted, was ſo beautiful, that I imagined my ſelf to ſee an Angel, and not a Woman. I accoſted her that very mo-

ment, saluting her, and making her my Excuses for that I came not sooner; she on her part alledged so many sorry Reasons to defend her Honour, namely, for the cause she came thither, with other Trifles; which I quickly put an end to by another Discourse, which I began.

During the Meal we made, we were very well pleased, and had several Discourses. Amongst other things, I beseeched her that she would be plain to me in those Words she sent me the day before, namely, that she was sorry that she could not satisfie me as to the thing I desired; forasmuch as that by all my Reason and all my Wit, I had not been able to divine what she meant thereby.

Sir, said she laughing, *it is not necessary for me to give you any information upon that Point, since that time will acquaint you with it to your great Discomfort.*

Not to seem importunate, I would not make any Instances at that time; but it was but too true that Time unridled the Mystery; for cajoling her after we had eaten our Collation in a little Chamber, and casting her upon the Bed, she leapt up the same moment again, telling me, *That she could take no pleasure therein without being undress'd*; desiring me at the same time

time I would undreſs her; I did ſo in all haſte, foraſmuch as in that manner I took more pleaſure therein my ſelf; but I was much amazed, when being undreſs'd, even to her Smock, ſhe commanded me to take it off as well as the reſt; and I was much more amaz'd, ſeeing ſhe was lock'd up after the mode of *Italy*, with a certain lock which is called *The Defender of Chaſtity*. Thus was I like a *Tantalus*; I had the fineſt woman in the world in my arms; but the Uſe of her was forbidden me by this Lock; which made me curſe all *Italians*, and eſpecially the Inventer of that infernal Inſtrument.

You ſee now, ſaid the fair One, *the interpretation of my Words, and it is the Aſſurance on which my Husband allows me to go abroad, foraſmuch as he himſelf carries the Key in his boſom. I wiſh it might burn him and it ſelf to boot*, replied I; but it was in vain for me to trouble my head to open this Lock, it was impoſſible to do it without notice being taken thereof; which rendred me ſtark mad, ſeeing my ſelf Maſter of the greateſt Beauty about Town, whoſe eyes and hands *I* could only enjoy; but Love, which never abandons his faithful Servants, inſpir'd me with the means to have a Key for this Lock, which was brought about in the following manner; After

After having ſeen the affection that this fair Creature bore me, I promiſed to ſend her ſomething which ſhould make her Husband ſleep for twelve hours ſo profoundly, that the Noiſe of a Cannon ſhould not be capable of awaking him; and that ſhe needed only to put this into his Broth when he was upon the point of going to Bed, which might eaſily be done, foraſmuch as this Ingredient was not paſt the bigneſs of a Peaſe, and that then ſhe might take with all ſafety the figure of the Key, which ſhe was to ſend me by *Margaret*; and that after that I ſhould take care for the reſt: With theſe promiſes we parted, and that ſame day I bought as much *Opium* as was neceſſary to make a man ſleep ſo many hours ſo profoundly as if he had no longer any life, and I ſent her this Remedy by *Margaret* the next Morning.

After three days or thereabouts *Margaret* came and brought me the Figure of the Key imprinted in Wax, which I received with ineffable joy: I went immediately to a Lockſmith, commanding him to make me ſuch a Key; which he did with ſo much diſpatch, that I had it in my pocket before it was night; which I gave my Fair One notice of, beſeeching her that I might meet

meet her that Afternoon. We embraced one another with as much joy as we had been before afflicted at the misfortune of not being able to enjoy our desires. The first thing I did was to lead my Dear into a little Room, and to try the new Key, which I found fitted the Lock so well that I open'd it without any trouble. By opening of this Lock, I had at the same time entrance into the *Garden* of *Venus*, wherein I wrought with as much eagerness as could be expected from such a passionate Lover as I. All my pleasures before seem'd to me but shadows in comparison of those I enjoyed in that moment; for I found my self Master of the most beautiful person that my eyes in my opinion had ever seen.

After having made a cessation to our amorous Combats, my Mistress related to me how she had deceiv'd her Husband. *After that Margaret*, said she, *had brought me the* Opium, *it just happened that my Husband complained of a griping in his Belly, and went immediately to Bed; I took this opportunity to call for some burnt Wine, I put the* Opium *in it, which by the heat of the Wine was immediately liquified. He had it no sooner in his body than that he began to snore so loud that I easily understood that he must needs be in a deep sleep; notwithstanding this, for my better security*

curity in the buſineſs, I took him by the Noſe, and pinched his Cheeks, and alſo took a Pin, & pricked him in divers parts of his Body; but it was in vain; for he was as deeply aſleep as if he had been upon the point of ſleeping eternally: Whereupon I opened his Waſtcoat, and found the little Key in a ſmall Purſe, which was in the Lining of it; I imprinted immediately the Figure thereof in Wax, putting the Key again into the Purſe, I buttoned his Waſtcoat, inſomuch that it was not poſſible for him to perceive that any body had ſeen it. He ſlept for about fourteen hours, and waked but about three of the Clock in the Afternoon, which he was very much amazed at, ſaying, *that he had never ſlept ſo long together at a time in his Life, grumbling againſt me extreamly for that I had not awaked him*; I made him Anſwer, *that I did not, for that I thought his ſleeping ſo, might be neceſſary for the eaſing his Pain. He was very well ſatisfied with this Anſwer, and imagined that the Lock would keep me from all manner of Amorous Excuſes.*

After that, I began again to cajole her, and we laughed heartily at the Prank we plaid the poor Cuckold.

Thus had we our Divertiſement for above two Months in *Margarets* Houſe, without *Iſabella*'s, who flattered her ſelf that

that she was the only person who possessed my heart; neither had she the least knowledge of this Conversation, forasmuch as I did not forbear making my Court to her, and caressing her in her time, though it was partly against my will; for my thoughts were so fixed upon the pleasures I had enjoyed in the company of that woman, that I had no perfect satisfaction any where but in her presence. The reason that made me continue my Visits to *Isabella*, was only to take revenge for that she had so disfigured my Instrument: I dayly found then an occasion to execute my Design, but my heart was not contented with a small revenge; wherefore I chose rather to wait some time, until that I had found a more favourable occasion: In the mean while *Isabella* had five or six Freckles in her Face, which afflicted her as much as if all her happiness was thereby endangered; she made to me her complaints, telling me, that she would give five Guinnies to the poor, could she be but freed from them. You will be perhaps amazed that a Whore offers Money to the poor; but I assure you that they do it sometimes; and I believe they only do it to oblige their Successors to the same Liberality, that being stripp'd of all their

their Fortunes, and become poor, they may have wherewith to live on.

Aſſoon as *I* heard this pleaſing News, *I* ſaw an opportunity to pay her for the Misfortune ſhe had cauſed to me; whereupon, *I* made her Anſwer, that ſhe needed not to grieve her ſelf for ſo ſmall a matter, foraſmuch as that *I* knew how to take them away in two days time by the means of a certain Water: She hugg'd me thereupon, conjuring me to bring it her; which *I* granted her after ſhe had begg'd of me for a great while, becauſe *I* had made her believe it was one of the fineſt Secrets, and that perhaps there were not two Doctors in the Town that knew it: *I* made her likewiſe firſt paſs her word that ſhe would give no body a drop of it: then *I* went and bought the beſt *Aqua fortis* that *I* could find, mingling with it the Water of Roſes and Lillies, that the vehement Odour of the *Aqua fortis* might be ſomewhat temperated. Having mingled it very well, *I* carried it her, ſhewing her how ſhe was to make uſe of it, that is, ſhe was to rub thoſe places with a little Sponge dipt in the Water, and that if ſhe had a mind to be abſolutely freed from them, ſhe was to put a piece of Linnen ſteep'd in that water over all her face except

except her eyes, by reaſon that it had a corroſive Virtue.

It was towards Sun-ſet when *I* gave her all theſe inſtructions, inſomuch that Preſently after *I* took my leave of her with promiſes of returning thither on the morrow to ſee if the Freckles were diminiſhed. About Break of Day *I* went to *Iſabella*'s Houſe, and found her in her Bed with a Cloth upon her Face, wherein there were holes made as in a Maſque; and foraſmuch as ſhe was ſtill aſleep, *I* took the Linnen from off her Face, which by the ſtrength of the *Aqua fortis*, was become as yellow as if it had been painted with that colour; the places where the Freckles had been, were eaſie to be diſcerned, foraſmuch as that they were become abſolutely brown; for in all likelihood ſhe had exactly followed my counſel, by reaſon that *I* could ſee that this had been occaſioned by the ſtrength of the Water. *I* awaked her, after having ſeen that my deſign had ſo well ſucceeded with me, and commanded the Maid to reach me the Looking-Glaſs, and ſaid to *Iſabella*, while ſhe was viewing her ſelf in it, *What do you think, Madam* Iſabella, *does not this as much become you as when you made my Inſtrument ſo black? we have nothing more now to reproach*

proach one another with; *for in all appearance that Colour will ſtick by you ſtill for ſome time.* She ſeeing the miſerable condition of her disfigured Face, began to tear her hair; but the injurious Names ſhe called me, were innumerable: whereupon *I* began to bethink my ſelf of being gone from thence, as *I* did immediately; for *I* had not yet forgotten her Rage, and the Misfortune ſhe did me by Fire.

Thus though *I* could eaſily imagine that this Action *I* have now related had baniſhed out of *Iſabella*'s heart all Affection towards me, *I* was not much afflicted, foraſmuch as that of my other beautiful Miſtreſs, *I* mean the *Periwig-makers* Wife, did comfort me for that loſs; with whom *I* lived three Months longer in a moſt perfect Amity, and full of Pleaſures. In all that time *I* did not think that my Money did dayly diminiſh, for my eyes were ſo blinded by Love, that *I* had no other thought than of pleaſing my Miſtreſs, which could not be done without a great deal of Charges; for *I* was obliged from time to time to make her one or other Preſent, which ſhe asked of me; for if *I* had refuſed her any thing, ſhe would not have continued in the good Sentiments *I* had furniſhed her with, by perſwading her

her that *I* was a Gentleman, and that *I* lived upon my Estate. *Margaret* was of the same opinion, for she knew me not before, for that she had always seen me well stockt with Money; and my liberality towards her for her Services, had imprinted in her that good opinion of me: Thus by these Presents *I* made my Mistress, and what *I* gave *Margaret*, joyned to the expence of Feasts and Collations which *I* had given, all my Money began to draw towards a declension, and *I* had not above half a quarter left of that *I* won; so that *I* was in a deep affliction; for *I* could well prognosticate that with my Money *I* should at the same time lose the Love of my Mistress; forasmuch that *I* was not ignorant that my Mistress had some knowledg of my necessity, and for that reason had not asked any thing of a long while of me, *I* must of necessity have Money to go with her into one House or other; for we could not do the Feat in the open street; which made me take somewhat a strange resolution; for the dread of Poverty does make many attempt rash and mad things, though *I* said not a word to any Body.

I went and bought in *Long-Lane* a Coat and Breeches of a common Souldier, with an old Belt; and dress'd my self very early

ly in the Morning, putting on old Stockings and an old Hat, and put a Plaister upon my left Eye so big as covered half my Cheek, insomuch that *I* thought my self sufficiently disguised in that posture; whereupon *I* went out of the House before any of the Domesticks were up, that *I* might not occasion any suspicion by this fantastical Apparel. *I* was not at all in pain for my return, for I had put on my other Cloaths under these; insomuch that there needed no more to appear honourably than a new Hat. In that Equipage I went towards *Brenford*, with a pair of good Pistols in my pocket, with intention to have Money that very day, or to be the Ornament of a Gallows: But Fortune in all appearnce seem'd to favour my Design; for before I was got as far as *Fulham*, I saw a man on Horseback, who had the Meen of an Alderman; for that he rid with Spatter-dashes; I immediately made ready my Pistols, and taking his Horse by the Bridle, and setting a Pistol to his Breast, I demanded his Money. He had a man along with him, but on foot, and coming on me as my Back was turned, he thought to have run me through the Body behind; but I perceiving him, fir'd a Pistol at him, which however had not

not the effect I desired; for it only toucht his right Arm, and I thought to have depriv'd him both of Speech and Life; he however let fall his Sword, and ran away in all haste, bawling out *Thieves*. Seeing then that I had rid my self of the man by this means, I took my other Pistol into my hand, making an oath to kill him if he gave me not immediately all the Gold and Silver he had about him. These Menaces obliged the old Gentleman to give me his Purse; after which, I commanded him to get off his Horse, constraining him to swear that he would not discover the business to any body, and I found him more loth to do that, than to give me his Money; but seeing that I still kept the Pistol upon his Breast, he obeyed me; but if after that, he kept his word, or violated it, I know not: I know very well that I had never any intention for that Crime.

Thus mounted I the Horse, and taking leave of the old Gentleman, I said to him, *Sir, I beseech you to excuse this rash action, for Poverty and Despair have been the cause of it, and that for the rest, I wisht him so much happiness, that he might quickly find this loss recompenced.* He made me no Answer; but away went I, and wheeling a little about, I went full speed to *London*, and coming into

to an Inn in *Holborn*, a Gentleman liking my Horſe, asked me *if he was to be ſold?* Having told him *Yes*; he asked me *for how much?* I told him *for five and twenty Guineys*; and he offered me *twenty immediately*; which I took, though the Horſe was worth *thirty*; for I durſt not keep him long for fear of being diſcovered. After having drunk a Glaſs there with my *Chapman*, I went into a Tavern, and opened my Purſe, & found therein above fifty pounds in Gold; I bought me immediately another Hat, and having taken off my Souldiers cloaths, and my Plaiſter from off my Face, I went in my uſual Cloaths to my Lodging, though not without ſome fear, though I have ſince often met the Gentleman that I robb'd, but he ſuſpected not in the leaſt that I was the man, inſomuch that I began to purſue my pleaſures by the means of this Money.

Thus was I reſolv'd to ſpend my time as pleaſantly as I could with my *Periwig-makers* wife; but Fortune was not ſo favourable to me, for I have ſeen her but thrice ſince that time; ſhe was the laſt time ſo pettiſh and out of humor, that I could not prevail with her to tell me the reaſon thereof, nor could I give her comfort in a buſineſs that I was ſo wholly unacquainted with.

with. And I am willing to own it (though I am ashamed that a man should weep so) that the pity to see her so afflicted, drew tears from my own eyes. And to speak the Truth, these tears were an ill presage for me, for I never saw her more after that in *London*. I gave one day *Margaret* order to go see her in her House; but the neighbours made her Answer, that the people of that House were troopt away privately: This News afflicted me to the highest point, and I was in the greatest disquiet imaginable, as having loved her extreamly; but seeing that this affliction was to no purpose; I comforted my self by renewing my former way of Life, for solitariness went against my heart.

I had one day a desire to go see *Isabella*, for I began to repent that my desire of revenge had proceeded so far; but there was no remedy, unless it were to gain her again by Entreaties and Presents; but as the Night was already far spent, I was of opinion to defer my purpose till the morrow morning, as I did; when I went betimes to her Lodgings, and finding her door open below, I went softly up stairs, and found *Isabella* still in bed; I look'd upon her face, which I found very beautiful, and without spots or freckles, insomuch that

that the miſchief I did her turn'd not to her diſadvantage, though I knew very well that her face would change in time, I did not believe that the freckles would have gone away; ſhe lay there with her boſom all naked, the delightful form whereof excited ſo much deſire in my Breaſt, that I could not conſtrain my ſelf any longer; then I prepared my ſelf for the Attack; but in the very moment that I would have got upon the Bed, ſhe awaked, and ſeeing me by her in that poſture, ſhe began to cry out with all her might, *Thieves*, *Thieves*, which ſo terrifi'd me, that I loſt the uſe of my Speech; but the more I cox'd her, the more ſhe cried *Thieves*: Thus did I ſee my ſelf oblig'd to depart the Room; but the Misfortune was, that being upon the middle of the ſtairs, I met three of the *Carpenters* men at whoſe Houſe ſhe lay, the firſt of whom taking me for a Thief, hurl'd me ſo furiouſly down ſtairs, that all my Members had like to have been broken; one of them below received me with as much Civility as could be expected from that ſort of People, they gave me an innumerable company of Blows, and ſwing'd me off at that rate, that I thought this day would be the laſt of my Life; and indeed I had not come off ſo well as I did, if the

Carpenter

Carpenter who knew me well enough, having ſeen me paſs through his Shop ſo many times to her Lodgings, had not come to my reſcue, and freed me out of the hands of thoſe Executioners. He asked me immediately *how this miſchance had hapned me*? but the Blood guſhed in ſuch abundance from my mouth, that I was not able to make him any Anſwer, which making him entertain ſome ſuſpition, he took me by the Sleeve, and led me above, to hear from *Iſabella*'s mouth what was the matter; who ſeeing me ſo claw'd off, made anſwer, *That ſhe was miſtaken, having taken me for another, foraſmuch as that ſhe was half aſleep, and her eyes hardly open.* She added ſome ſorry excuſes; whereupon the *Carpenter* went away, ſaying, *That I was oblig'd to excuſe his men, who thought to have done their duty, and that it was good luck that they had not maul'd we worſe than they did.* I gave him not a word in Anſwer to this Complement, being buſie with ſtanching and wiping away the Blood.

In the mean while up came the Maid, who knowing nothing of all this Buſtle, asked me immediately the cauſe of that miſerable condition ſhe ſaw me in? I related to her the whole Affair; which ſhe ſeemed very much amazed at. In the

mean

mean while Mrs. *Isabella* being got out of Bed, and having something cleaned my Cloaths with her Maid, she told me, *Well Sir, do you not think you have well merited this upon the account of the Water you bestowed upon me for the taking away my Freckles? Nevertheless I had no other intentions by my crying out, than to oblige you to go out of the Chamber, forasmuch as of good right I hold you for one of my greatest enemies, but not to have had you so severely treated, though you have well deserved it.* I gave her not a word in Answer to that reproach; and having ask'd for a Looking-Glass, I saw my face so disfigur'd, that it was all covered with blew and black spots, my eyes seem'd as if they would have burst out of my head, and the pain I had over all my members, was almost insupportable, the rage & vexation I was in made the tears gush out of my eyes. *The truth is,* Isabella *had some reason to be dissatisfied, but this revenge seemed to me too bloody; though she seem'd to be very much afflicted at it; she desired me also that very morning to pardon all on both sides, and to think no more thereof; but I was deaf to this discourse, chusing much rather to lose my Life than an affair of this nature. I sent for a Cloak by a Porter, forbidding him to discover to any body the place of my abode; for I was not willing* Isabella *should know it.* Where-

Whereupon was I forced to keep my Chamber eight days in this miſerable condition, and as ſoon as I was well-enough cured to be able to go abroad, I went as my cuſtom was, into one of the moſt infamous Bawdy-houſes of *Whetſtones-Park*; for the cuſtom of ſinning was become natural, tho I was no longer fond of frequenting publick Bawdy-houſes, as I have already ſaid, to ſatisfie there my Carnal Deſires: But I took very much delight in the Diſcourſes that are commonly heard there. Amongſt other Miſſes of Pleaſure, there was one who was none of the uglieſt, and who had a ſmooth and oily Tongue. I preſently made acquaintance with her, as taking moſt with my Humour, and won her, but by a Necklace of falſe Pearl which I made her a Preſent of. I invited her to go to *Hide-Park* the next day, which ſhe made no difficulty of yielding to, taking this for a mark of Affection.

On the Morrow I took a Coach, and having taken her in, being dreſs'd very gawdily, away we drove. In the way her pleaſant Diſcourſe carried me to extravagant paſſions, namely to ſatisfie my deſire in the Coach. I diſcovered to her my thoughts, at which ſhe fell a

laughing, and posted her self immediately in a posture suitable to my Wishes. But while I was taken up with kissing her after this manner, the Coach-door opened, I know not whether it was through our motion, or by mischance, but we tumbled out in the same posture we had placed our selves; and to heighten the misfortune, the ways was so dirty through the continual Rains, that they were all full of dirt, so as we were as pitiously bedawbed as if we had been drawn thro a Mire. The Coach-man, who by the noise of the Wheels and the rest of the Tackling of the Coach, had not taken notice of our Misfortune, had still pursued his way, insomuch that I was forced to run after him, foraſmuch as that he was a good space of way before us. He was according to all appearance very much amazed, not knowing by what means we were got out of the Coach, but he had so much discretion as not to ask it. In the mean while we cleaning our Clothes, and after we had taken a turn in the *Park*, we went to *Chelsey*, where we had our Clothes put in the best posture that it was possible.

I could not well understand my misfortunes, that follow'd so close upon the

the heels of one another, I who had been so happy all my life time, tho that this last adventure could not be reckoned for an unhappiness, since it did but very little hurt to our Clothes; wherefore it was rather worthy of laughter than of pitty. Nevertheless it seem'd to me an ill presage of my life to come, tho that these sort of adventures do not always prove laws. But to return to our Discourse, You must know that we spent that day in all manner of Divertisements, for to comfort the Miss for her Cloths being spoiled, J had given her half a Guiny, which liberality did so oyle her Tongue, that she sung all the way like a Nightingale: For besides her other Qualities, she had an excellent and very pleasant Voice, which was alone capable to gain the heart of a Man. All the Charms being thus joyn'd, I found the time shorter then I thought, wherefore I sent the Coach-man back with his Coach, and spent some hours more with my Mistriss; who as soon as she came into rhe Tavern, could not forbear telling our Adventure to the Vintners Wife, which we laughed at for a long while with a great deal of pleasure.

After I had thus lost my Perriwigg-makers Wife, I frequented Companies every

day: I heard one of my Companions ſay, that he had ſeen at St. *Edmundsbury* in an Inn he mentioned a very beautiful Maiden, *That during all the time he had been there, he had been three times at her Houſe to ſee her, but that ſhe had been ſo coy and haughty, that all the pains he took to ſee her, were to no purpoſe, tho he had been aſſured that ſhe was for the ſport.* There were ſeveral Diſcourſes thereupon amongſt us, which encouraged me like a truly loyal ſervant of *Venus* to go thither the next day. I told my Landlord that he was not to expect me in a Week or Fortnight, for as much as I was to go out of Town: On the morrow I put on my beſt cloaths, took with me about thirty pounds, and away went I for *Berry*: Then I found that the Beautiful Maiden, whoſe Qualities my Companion had ſo much extolled, was the Daughter of the Houſe. She was dreſſed in very gorgeous Apparel, which added no ſmall luſtre to her Beauty; tho it was without exaggeration great enough to inflame the paſſion of a Man, yet ſhe never ſhewed her ſelf without having firſt conſulted her Looking-glaſs for an hour. The two firſt days I was there, I had nothing of her but the ſight, tho I had taken a great deal of pains to

ſpeak

ſpeak to her; but I thought her not ſo over proud, but that her Mother who was always with her, put the greateſt obſtacle to our Converſation. This watchfulneſs of the Mother did ſtill more inflame my heart, inſomuch, that I let not a moment ſlip without ſeeking an occaſion to ſpeak to her alone; and for that purpoſe I had prepared a Letter, wherein I diſcovered to her my thoughts; but I ſaw no likelihood of making her yield without her Mothers perceiving it. This made me reſolve to buy her ſomething to make her a preſent of, and to deliver her the *Letter*, under that *pretence.*

I went and bought a fat Capon that very ſame day, and being returned to our Houſe, I asked what ſhe thought of it, and what it was worth? Her Mother was preſent, but ſome other Affairs ariſing, ſhe left us alone for ſome time, when in the mean while the Daughter asked me if I had bought that for my Miſtriſs? I told her, Yes, and that I had bought it for a Lady for whom I had a great deal of Affection. Sir, ſaid ſhe to me, *I could wiſh alſo to have ſo liberal a Lover*: You have him, ſaid I, *without perhaps knowing it, your ſelf: I bought it for you, and I beg you would accept it as a Mark of my Affection: I have added a Letter*

to it, that you may be further informed of the matter. Having ſaid this, I gave her the Capon and the Letter, which ſhe thanked me for with a low Courtſie, and ſhe had hardly time enough to take away thoſe things when her Mother called her.

I muſt own that *I* was ſo innocent a Creature then, as not to know that the Booty entred into a publick Cheſt, as *I* afterwards found; for all the watchfulneſs of the Mother, and all the aſſiduity of the Daughters, did tend to make ſtrangers believe that they were honeſt people, and that ſhe took great care of her Daughters honour; in the mean while ſhe endeavoured to render them the more hot by theſe means; for when ſhe ſaw Preſents were a coming, ſhe knew ſo well how to feign buſineſs up and down the Houſe, and as ſoon as ſhe perceived her Daughter was ſeized on the prey, ſhe gave her immediately ſomething to do. By theſe means ſhe had already deceived a great many people, and thought to trepan me after the ſame manner, as *I* will tell you hereafter; thus this Letter had not any effect, only that it produced ſome aimiable looks and glances: inſomuch as *I* could eaſily underſtand there were no more hopes for me, unleſs *I* made more preſents.

Whereupon one Evening *I* made her a Preſent

Preſent of two fine lac'd Handkerchiefs which *Iſabella* had bought for me a little before at *Bartholomew Fair*, though they coſt me dear enough at that time. Theſe Handkerchiefs had more effect, for treading on my Toes ſhe gave me a ſign to follow her. Which I did accordingly, without her Mother, as I thought perceiving it; and being come into the Court, ſhe told me, *That about ten a Clock at Night I might come into her Chamber, where we ſhould have opportunity enough of diſcourſing together.* I thought then certainly that this Fort was already won, foraſmuch as that it ſought to parley. Thus I waited till Ten, with a great deal of impatience, and the Clock having ſtruck, in went I gently without Stockings or Shoes; being only to go up a ſmall pair of Stairs. I found her there ſitting in her Night Dreſs, inſomuch that I fancied ſhe muſt that very moment have leap'd into Bed, but the affairs was not yet ſo forward, for ſhe commanded me to ſit down, and after having asked me ſeveral Queſtions, namely, touching my Friends, my place of birth, the Circumſtances of my Eſtate, to which having paid her with a Regiment of Lies, ſhe would needs know to what end I had written her that Letter. I was

amazed at this Query, as indeed having not expected it; but seeing it was necessary that *I* should endeavour to come off with reputation, *I* made her answer, *That the Affection I bore her from the first hour I saw her, had obliged me to write it to her, and that I pretended to nothing else thereby than to insinuate my self into her favour.* There were several Discourses thereupon, which tired me more than *I* can say, for my design was only to satisfie my desires that very moment, and then to return to *London*; and her design was first of all to draw my purse; in so much that that Night there was nothing for me to do, unless it were to feel her Breasts, which *I* was likewise to take for a very great favour; now for the rest she would not hear a word. Yet *I* had leave to come to her every night at the same hour.

I had already staid there about eight or ten days, without having made any progress in my Amour; and nevertheless methought it was time to put a period to my Intrigue; for I might well imagine that my Expences began to mount to a considerable Sum. Whereupon I once asked what I had to pay? How, said the Mother, I did not think you would have been gone so soon? For I had made her believe that

I ſhould ſtay there a Month or two. No, Madam, ſaid I, it is only to pay what I owe at preſent. *There is no neceſſity for that,* ſaid the Deviliſh Jilt, *but foraſmuch as you deſire it, Sir, there is Six pound ten.* I payed her forthwith in Gold, for ſo much the better perſwading her that I was the perſon I gave my ſelf out for. But I thought in my ſelf that Six pound ten in nine days time was a little too much. Whereupon I reſolved to ſtay there ſome days longer, to conſume there indeed what ſhe had over-reckoned me. In the mean while I fail'd not every night to go ſee the Daughter, with whom I advanced my acquaintance ſo far, that ſhe promiſed me to ſatisfie my deſire, upon condition of making her a preſent of a Petticoat; and the reſt I ſhou'd give her for the ſport, ſhe would leave to my diſcretion. Being thus agreed, I went and bought her a fine Petticoat all be-laced. The price of it would come to Seven pound, whereupon I bid the Fellow to bring it to my Lodging, and that if it pleated the Lady he ſhould receive his money the next day: It was accordingly brought to my Inn, and I preſented it to Miſtreſs *Jenny*, who liked it extream'ly. The feller deſired her to be careful of the Coat, foraſmuch as that

he was not acquainted with me, and that I had bought it of him to shew it her; which she promised him to do, for she did not doubt of my sincerity, forasmuch as that I had paid her well before. I was that Evening received very amiably by the Daughter, and at night I saw my self in her Arms; for she did not doubt but that I would pay very exactly for the Petticoat: I own that I had a great deal of pleasure that night, tho I could perceive by the door there had more than one been in before me; yet she had the art of concealing that Imperfection by a most peculiar Dexterity, which she made use of in that action; insomuch that I was extreamly satisfied with her Embraces, and promised her a rich Gown besides the Petticoat. 'Tis not to be expressed what Caresses the little Gilt made me to have also this Present; but it was too late, forasmuch as that my inclination was too much chang'd after I had perceived all her Whorish Tricks. At Break of Day I took leave of her, and went my way to sleep for an hour or two in my Chamber, after which pretending that I would go buy the Gown I spoke of, out I went, but it was with no design to return again, tho I had Six pound ten more to pay.

pay. J went to the Post-Master, got Horses made ready immediately, writ a Letter which J gave to a Porter well sealed up, for to deliver to Mistriss *Jenny*, that she might know at one clap the loss of her Lover, of the Petticoat and Gown: the contents of the Letter was as follows,

Madam,

What remains to be spent of the Six pound ten, you may be pleased to buy you a Petticoat with, and if you have not enough for that purpose, you may borrow some part of the Money upon the Handkerchiefs and other Toys I made you a present of. As for the Silk Gown, we will hold a general Council as to that Affair, immediately upon my return, forasmuch as methinks I have paid sufficiently dear for the pleasures of one Night alone. However if you found no disconfort in my Embraces, you may come and find me out in London, *where we shall have occasion to adjust our Accounts in the Courts of Venus. Adue, my service to your Mother, and tell her that I am very sorry that I found nothing of value at her House worth the trouble of taking along with me.*

This being done, J went to *London* very well satisfied with my self that J had performed

formed my buſineſſes ſo well, inſtead of being afflicted that the pleaſures of one night had coſt me with what I had given to *Jane*, above Ten Pound: but as my Money had not coſt me too much pains, I ſpent it as faſt as I got it. I fail'd not to relate my Adventure to my Companions, who rejoyced extreamly at it; for in thoſe ſort of things conſiſted our greateſt pride. In the mean while the Prank *Iſabella* had lately plaid me, lay ſtill ſo heavy upon my ſtomach, that it was impoſſible for me to forget it: I ſaw no likelyhood of deceiving her without having firſt made peace with her, neither did I think it convenient to revenge my ſelf again on her body, as *I* had done before, foraſmuch as that the remembrance thereof vaniſhes almoſt at the ſame time with the pain: but the wounds of the purſe afflicts hearts a much longer time, and the remembrance thereof is not ſo ſoon worn out. Whereupon *I* reſolved to play her ſuch a prank as that ſhe ſhould not loſe the memory of it in Three Months time.

Whereupon *I* went one Evening to her Lodgings, where ſhe made me no over-kind reception, fearing *I* came thither for no good; but after having diſcours'd an hour or two together, we made our peace,

peace, and all was pardoned on both sides, the Contract being sealed upon the Bed for the greater Confirmation. Nevertheless she did somewhat suspect that in time, the freak would take me to pay her for the smart of those blows I have mentioned: But forasmuch as J had been assiduous in my Visits to her, for above a Month, and that J had shewn my self more in love with her than ever; these suspicions vanished by degrees, so as at length she asked me her self, to go take the Air with her out of Town, which we accordingly did for several days, without my shewing her any discontent; which J forbore doing for the deceiving her with the more efficacy. In the mean while J began to desire her to suffer me to lye with her a Night, which J had not yet done, forasmuch as that the Lord who kept her, came to see her every Evening, and spent there some time the greatest part of the Night. *Isabella* imagining that my Request had no other Motive than a very great Inclination, did all that was possible to dispose Matters so as that she might grant me my Request. She ask'd her Keeper's leave that she might go to *Rochester*, pretending she had Relations there, and that she would be back again in two or three days: Which he granted.

her

her upon this Condition, which she gave me notice of that very Evening. I went immediately to consult one of my Companions, who was a Merchants Son, and who instead of studying the Law in the *Temple*, sauntred away his time in Debaucherv, unknown to his Father. Him it was I discovered my Design to, without acquainting however who the Lady was; after which I gave him all the requisite instructions.

The day of our Walk being come, I took a Coach for the space of four days, and put on my Best Clothes, to oblige *Isabella* to do the like, she being to pass the time we were abroad for my Wife. I took with me a little Box, wherein I had some raggs, namely an old black, rusty Shirt, quite worne out. I set it before the Coach, telling *Isabella* there were some rich Silks in it, which a Friend of mine desired me to take along with me, to present to a Lady at a Town whither we were going. For instead of going to *Rochester* we went but to *Barnett*, where we took our Lodging in one of the Principal Inns of that Town. We spent the rest of the day in Walking up and down, and about Evening returned to our *Inn*, where *I* had caused a good Supper to be made ready.

In

In themean while *I* had put a certain Powder into the Wine, which had the Virtue of making one ſleep for ſome hours togegether without waking, but took care not to drink of it my ſelf; yet *Iſabella* drunk heartily of it, as not being uſed to drink Wine. *I* quickly ſaw the effect of it, for ſhe had it no ſooner in her Body, then that it made her drowſie, and obliged her to deſire me to go to Bed. But as ſoon as *I* ſaw ſhe was ſound aſleep, *I* got up and opened my Coffer, putting out all the raggs, which *I* laid upon a Chair by the Bed-ſide, putting in her Gown all Lac'd with Point, and her Petty-coat done with Point too, which was the beſt of all ſhe had; with a pair of Pendants ſet with Diamonds which ſhe wore, and which *I* put into my pocket, with a Diamond Ring which ſhe wore upon her Finger.

The next Morning early my Companion came dreſs'd like a Foot-man in a Livery, and knocking at the Door, ask'd if there was not a Gentleman there by ſuch a Name: *I* call'd for him immediately, and made him carry the Box down, commanding to make ready the Coach, and carry the Box to ſuch a Lady about a Mile diſtance from thence. In the mean while *I* went up again, and put into the Pocket of her

her old Petty-coat two Guineys, that the poor Creature might have at leaſt wherewith to pay the reckoning and return to *London*. Whereupon my Companion took the Box upon his ſhoulders, and carried it out of the Houſe, and after *I* had drank a Glaſs of Wormwood Wine with the Landlord; *I* ſtept into the Coach, deſiring him to let my Wife reſt a while longer: That *I* would be back in an hour and an half. In this manner was *I* perch'd in the Coach, and my Companion behind it; and away went we for *London* in all haſte: but my Companion after we were out of ſight of *Barnet*, came and plac'd himſelf by me in the Coach, for fear he ſhould be known in that dreſs.

I could willingly have purchas'd with a quarter of my Booty the ſight of *Iſabella* and the faces ſhe made when ſhe waked, and how thoſe Clothes became her which *I* had left her; for her Stayes, her Sleeves, with Point Ruffles, lac'd Shooes, all was in the Mode; whereas all that *I* had left her, were not worth two Crowns, inſomuch that they muſt ſute excellent well. But to let her know the reaſon why *I* had ſtript her in this manner, *I* left upon the Table a little Note which *I* had written in great Letters, as followeth:

If

If you return to London, *Isabella, cry then as you did when the Carpenters Man used me so miserably, even to the making blood run down my face. At present you have reason to call me Thief, tho I have only made an exchange: but if you are wise say not a word of it to any body, and have patience for this unlucky Journey of yours.*

Now as soon as we were got to *London*, we began to think of selling all these Clothes, and went to a Shop in *Long-lane*, but seeing they would give but the quarter of the value of 'em, *I* bethought my self of putting them to pawn, and of sending *Isabella* the Tickets that are usually given by Pawn-Brokers; that she might recover again her Goods in time. But this Money went after the same manner it came, for it served us but three days: and in all likelihood I was fallen under a terrible Misfortune, for *I* began to perceive that a certain Gilt *I* had lain with in one of these Debaucheries, had bitten me by the head; that her Teeth was devilliſh Venemous, inſomuch that it would coſt me ſome Crowns to Cure it; but *I* could eaſily eaſily recompence that loſs by the value of the Diamonds

monds which were in her Pendants, which *I* had kept for my ſelf.

In the mean while *I* cauſed the Pawn-Tickets to be delivered to *Iſabella*; and ſhe deſired me by the Porter, that *I* would return to her with all manner of confidence, foraſmuch as that ſhe heartily pardoned me the late prank, and that ſhe really believed that neceſſity had obliged me to it. But J was too wiſe to go to her again, for J quickly after ſaw a mantle of her Affection, which made me reſolve immediately to leave *London*, and by luck J had changed my Lodging upon my return to Town, for as much as I apprehended ſome Effect of that Nature: for I did not doubt but that they would have taken me into Cuſtody, as I might preſume by the deſign which follows: One Evening, when all our Company was ſeated in a Tavern at *Tick-tack*, came in a Conſtable with three or four followers. I was ſtrangly frighted at the ſight of him, ſuſpecting he might be ſent upon *Iſabella*'s Account. Wherefore I ſtarted up immediately from the Table to defend my ſelf, in caſe I was attacked. My Companion in Thievery did the like, ſo as by the Cowardice of the Conſtables Followers, we cleared our way with Sword in hand, and got

got out of the Houſe: I went immediately to my Lodgings, taking my leave of my Companion, who returned to *Cambridge*, where his Father thought him at that time; and for my part I troop'd down to *York*, with about Fifty Ponnds in my Pocket, and a pair of Piſtols, and in five days time I got thither, over-joyed J eſcaped ſo happily.

J enquired immediately for a Chamber ready furniſhed, where J might remain until this Storm was over; for J had learn't by Experience that it was more advantageous to dwell at a Citizens Houſe, than to be lodged and eat in an Inn; and found one near the great Market place: J ſtruck up a bargain with the Landlord, the three or four firſt days J ſpent in ſeeing the Town; J found the time very tedious in a City where J had no acquaintance. Being one day in the Market Place, J felt ſome body bobbing me upon the Elbow, whereupon J turned full of amazement, not knowing that there were any of my Acquaintance in that Town; and J was much more aſtoniſhed when this Man preſented me his hand for a mark of his Friendſhip, and ſaluted me in calling me by my Name. It was a young Youth well dreſs'd, and of a good mien:

mien: But J did not remember ever to have seen him; wherefore J desired him to excuse my little Civility, forasmuch as that J had not had the honour to know him. *Is it possible*, replied he to me, *that a Voyage of four or five years, has changed me so as not to be known again by my best Friends? Do not you remember that we dwelt in the same house in* London, *or have you forgot your Friend* William? Thereupon considering him with attention, J knew him again, and remembred him at the remembrance of our former Friendship. He told me that for the compleating his Studies, he had frequented the most Celebrated Academies of *France* and *Italy*, and that for these four or five Weeks he had sojourned at *York* for the complying with his Companions in Study. He asked me the state of my Health, and how I did at present. J told him J held the old Order of the Wandring Knights, and that J only sought for Adventures. Thus laughing and discoursing he led me into an *Inn*, where we were immediately saluted by part of the young Blades, who seem'd to me all to be good humour'd Sparks. *William* told his Companions who J was, and the pranks we had played in our youth; whereupon J

was

was immediately received into the Fraternity of this Company.

There paſs'd not a day without our playing ſome Drollery, wherein J took ſo much delight, that J no longer thought of *London*: We had Women in abundance, and J fancy our Colledge was more formidable than the Mayor himſelf. *In* the mean while we heard that at *Durham* there was an *Inn* where they commonly kept ſome handſome Wenches for Strangers, that they might not ſpend their Money elſe where; but that it was ſo dear there, that let the repaſt be never ſo ſmall it would coſt you five or ſix pounds at the leaſt. This was an Affair for us all together; wherefore a Parliament was called, and the reſult was, That we ſhould go and remain there ten or twelve days at the Charge of the Landlord. For that purpoſe one of our Community, who was the fineſt ſhaped of all, was ajuſted as a great Lord of Eminent Quality, and the others that were nine, were ordered to ſerve him each according to his Quality; that he ſhould paſs for an *Italian* Count; for as much as that he ſpoke that tongue perfectly well, as alſo all his Attendants, for they had all ſtudied in *Italy* three or four years; J was the only per-

perſon who underſtood no *Italian*, but to conceal that fault, and not to be obliged to ſpeak much, I was received as his *Valet de Chambre*. *William* was our Steward, two others of the younger were Pages, and the reſt Footmen.

In this equipage, and with three Trunks fill'd with Sand and Stones, we departed for *Durham*, where we went forthwith to the foreſaid *Inn*; the Landlord receiv'd us with his Hat in Hand, and the Landlady with low Curtzeys: But the miſchief was, that he could not underſtand us. One of our Companions ſeeing that for vvant of knowing the *Engliſh Tongue*, we were like to be not over well Accomodated, pretended to know ſome little *Engliſh*; which he ſpoke ſo ill that one would have ſvvorn he had been a Forreigner; but the Diſcourſe that paſs'd betvveen him and the Landlady ſurmounted all pleaſure; for ſhe vvas a French-vvoman and ſpoke Engliſh as bad as he, from vvhich there proceeded ſo ſvveet a Harmony that one could not hear them vvithout ſplitting ones ſides vvith laughing. Nevertheleſs we fail'd not of bringing our ends about by theſe means: For we were immediately ſhevvn ſome Chambers, vvhereof the one vvas for the Connt; the ſecond that vvas near

near it was for the *Steward* and *Me*, and the Third for the *Pages* and *Footmen*. The Three Trunks were put into the *Count's* Chamber, which was no small trouble to the *Footmen* who carried them up, for they were as heavy as if they had been filled with melted Lead.

Giovanni, so was the Footman called, who spoke a little *English*, was always below with the Landlady and her Maids, to whom he spoke so advantageously of the *Count*, that I was often amazed how he could find out all those lies. We had sojourned there about four days without haing done ought but glut our selves with Eating and Drinking; when the Hostess began to ask *Giovanni* if my Lord the *Count* and the two other Gentlemen, who were *William* and *I*, did not love Women? He fail'd not upon a Question of this Nature, to exaggerate to her our Excellent Qualities, and said that the *Count* had taken that Journey on purpose to divert himself with the *Northern Girls*. Whereupon she furnished us that Evening with Three Wenches, which she brought into our Chamber with a Grave Complement, which we pretended not to understand, tho we understood well enough that she told those Wenches that we were Persons of Quality,

Quality, and that each of them would have at leaſt Two Guineys for each Buttock that Night. She that was dreſs'd the beſt immediately accoſted the *Count*, and two others us: Theſe Wenches were none of the uglieſt, and they began to Careſs us after the *Engliſh Way*, to which we anſwered all in *Italian*, tho I did not pronounce over well the little *Italian* I underſtood. We ſpent the Night very pleaſantly with thoſe Wenches, and the next Day too at ſuch a rate as if we had had the Eſtates of Princes. In the Afternoon the *Count* went to ſee the Town, accompanied with all his Train, as we were us'd to do every Day, not to cauſe any ſuſpicion the Day that was appointed for our Retreat. In the Evening we made good Chear again, and then went to Bed with our Nimphs, which we continued for Four Days together; inſomuch that in all likelihood thoſe Wenches reckoned to have five or ſix Guineys for each Head; which we could eaſily perceive by the Diſcourſe that paſs'd between them: for as they were perſwaded that we underſtood only *Italian*, they talk'd to one another with all manner of liberty in our preſence.

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On the Morrow we held a Council upon our Departure, thinking we had ſpent ſufficiently. But we were not willing to leave them the Trunks for the payment of the Hoſteſs, without taking ſomething in revenge to carry with us to *Rotterdam*: Whereupon the *Count* ſent word to the Hoſteſs by *Giovanni*, that a Draper ſhould be ſent for to bring ſome Cloth of the neweſt Mode; foraſmuch as that he had a deſire to ſend a Piece into *Italy*, by a Ship then in Harbour ready to ſet Sail for thoſe Parts. This ſhe performed in a moment, and after that *Giovanni* had agreed with the Draper for the price, the *Count* bid him come and receive his Money the next Morning at Eight of the Clock: The Draper ſeem'd to find ſome difficulty therein, but the Hoſteſs re-aſſured him, telling him that he needed not to fear his Money, that ſhe had in her Houſe three Trunks of the *Count's*, againſt the leaſt of which ſhe would truck all ſhe was worth. The Draper was ſatisfied with this anſwer, and we had the Piece of Cloth, which *Giovanni* carried out of the Houſe in the Evening, without any bodies perceiving it, and lodged it in a place which we knew to be very ſafe. That Night we had our Wenches for the laſt time, and went out on the Morrow

with all our Train as we were us'd to do, and taking Horſes, away poſted we for *New Caſtle*, and there we imbarked for *Edinburgh*; we changed immediately our Cloaths, and the piece of Cloth was divided amongſt us, and every one of us had ſufficient to cloath our ſelves againſt the rigour of the Winter.

You may eaſily imagin with what a mortal fright the Hoſteſs was ſeized when the *Count* and his Train had forgot to return, and ſtill more when ſhe opened the Trunks, for all that was therein was not worth a Crown: And without doubt, the Nimphs were none of the beſt ſatisfied, when they ſaw they had given the uſe of their Bodies for nothing, tho they had ſtill this Comfort in all their misfortunes, namely, that they had loſt no Money thereby; but on the contrary, the Land-lord loſt above Forty Pounds by the matter, for as much as that we made as good chear as a Prince, every day we were there. And beſides that, he was without doubt obliged to pay for the Piece of Cloth, ſhe having been ſo ready to engage for it for my Lord the *Count*.

I had committed an other Robbery that ſame Morning, which none of my Com-

panions

panions knew any thing of; namely, I had filch'd away a little Picture that was in our Chamber, and which my Conſcience would not ſuffer me to leave there; for it was too fine to be left in that Chamber, tho it ſuted well enough with the things that are commonly done there: What it repreſented was, A Lady with her Breaſts half naked, ſitting by the Fire-ſide with her Petticoats lift us as high as her Knees: She was drying a certain Net, which was faſtned at one end to the Chimney, and at the other to one of her Legs; her Face was turned towards a Young Man who was behind her with his Hat off; and ſhew'd him with her Finger Three Men vvho vvere ſeated at a Table in the ſame Room, as if ſhe would ſay, that ſhe had already taken them vvith her Net, and that ſhe vvould do the like vvith him. This Picture ſeem'd too fine to me, for to leave it there; but I did not enjoy it long, foraſmuch as that it vvas ſtolen from me at *Edinburgh*, by a Wench I had vvith me, and after ſo pleaſant a manner that I could in no vviſe be diſpleaſed at it.

Thus continued I to haunt this Company as I had done before at *London*, for vve troubled our ſelves vvith nothing only thinking on diverting our ſelves vvell. One Day paſſing by the Croſs, a Maid came

and took me by the Arm, begging me to follow her to a Ladies House who desired the honour of my company. I asked her Who it was? If I was allow'd to know her Name? But she trug'd on without making me any answer to that point; which made me resolve to follow her, let what would come on't, forasmuch as I was well enough armed to defend my self against two Men: for since I was forced to make my escape from *London*, I never went without my Pistols, still doubting some prank might be play'd me by *Isabella*: we had gone about the length of two streets, when I saw her enter into a fine House, I followed her up the steps into a Room pretty well furnished: She looked upon me, calling me very attentively, and asked me if I had not dwelt at *London*? And if my Name was not *Frederick*? And if I had not known a certain Person called *Sophia* the Wife of a Perriwig-maker? I looked earnestly into the Maids Eyes upon all these Questions, without remembring to have seen her. Wherefore I was amazed, seeing she knew so many Circumstances touching my Conduct: I made her answer, That *London* was the Place of my Birth, and that my Name was *Frederick*, and that I knew Madam *Sophia*, and that I had

lov'd

lov'd her to a high degree; but that J had had no news of her since she had left *London.* She ask'd me if J knew not the motive that had made her leave *London?* J changed Colour, hearing the Maid speak in this manner, and a certain horror possess'd all my Members, for in my life J had never lov'd any Woman but her; and, as soon as J had uttered how desirous J was to see her, J heard a door open just before me, and saw at the same time, the Fair *Sophia* come into the Room J was in. This unexpected re-incounter put me into such a Consternation, that J stood like a stock and motionless; but being some what recollected, J fell at her feet, kissing her fair hand; she left me not long in that posture but raising me up, she embraced me with a sweetness capable of drawing tears from my Eyes by the immoderate joy wherewith J was seized. After these first embraces, we reposed both upon a Chair; but J was amazed at the fine Moveables of the House, J was no less with the fine and rich Cloaths she wore, joined to the Lustre of Diamonds and Pearles, which made her resemble a Goddess. She perceived my amazement, and told me, you seem to wonder, My Dear, at the change of my Condition, and it is not without

reaſon, foraſmuch as that it is ſurprizing. But to ſatisfie you, J will make you in the Afternoon a Relation of all that has happened to me, ſince we ſaw one another the laſt time. Jt is now time, purſued, ſhe, that we begin again to make good Chear, tho you will not be obliged to be at ſo much Expence as formerly. Having finiſhed theſe words, ſhe took me by the hand, and led me into a Chamber, where there was a Table covered with all manner of Delicacies, and down we ſat immediately.

Having done Eating, I fail'd not to put *Sophia* in mind of her Promiſes, to which ſhe anſwered me very agreeably: *Since our laſt interview*, ſaid ſhe, at *Margarites* Houſe, I departed with my Husband and all our Baggage for *Edinburgh*: tho truth is, that J knew then J was to go away; but the reaſon why J did not give you notice of it, is that J could not oblige my ſelf to ſee the Tears of a Lover, whom J cheriſhed ſo much. You will pardon me this fault, if it be one, foraſmuch as that Love was the cauſe of it. But J could not diſcover till a long while after, the reaſon that had obliged my Husband to ſo precipitated a departure. We had dwelt about ſix Months at *Edinborough*.

borough, when my Husband came to be attacked by a very dangerous Sickneſs, which in the ſpace of Eight days put him in a ſtate of deſpairing of his Recovery; wherefore one Morning he ſent for me to his Bed-ſide, telling me that he had had the misfortune to wound a Man very deſperately at *London*, who nevertheleſs he had been told was cured of his Wound, and that to avoid the hand of Juſtice, he had been obliged to leave *London*; yet that he was perſwaded that the wounded perſon had not known him, foraſmuch as that all was done in the Night, that otherwiſe he could not have failed of having been ſought after. He died two days after he told me this, leaving me a Widow without Children, but little to ſubſiſt on. I had him buried the beſt and handſomeſt I could, foraſmuch as that I had never loved him. I was not long before I was Courted by ſeveral Lovers; of whom there was not ſo much as one that could gain my Affections, except an old Merchant, whom I did not ſhew my ſelf pitileſs to, by reaſon of his Money. He was above ſixty years old, and his liberality towards me was ſo great, that I could live upon it like

like a Princeſs. As ſoon as the Nine Months, which is the term preſcribed by Widows and Widowers to marry again was expired, *Alexander*, ſo was this rich Loones Name, asked me in Marriage. He knew well enough that he was ſtricken in years, but he knew alſo that he had a *great Eſtate*, being at leaſt worth Twenty thouſand pounds in Moveables, and in Lands. Wherefore J conſented to it very willingly; 'tis now about a year ſince we were Wedded, without having yet any Fruit of our Marriage, and never do J hope having any by him, by reaſon of his Age, impotence and inſufficiency. A week ago J ſaw you paſs by our Houſe with a Company of young Men, and ſince that J have ſought every day an occaſion to ſpeak to you alone; having ſeen you this Morning near the Croſs, J forthwith made my Maid to follow you, and to bring you hither, whereas J retired home at the ſame time. Never was there a more favourable occaſion, foraſmuch as that my Husband is departed two days ago for *Carliſle* upon ſome buſineſs, from whence he will not be back this four or five days; inſomuch that during that time, we may make good Cheer, be Merry, and take all manner of Divertizements.

J fail'd not to kiſs fair *Sophia*'s hand by way of acknowledgement. We ſpent the reſt of that day with all the Careſſes imaginable, and at Night J had the ſatisfaction of lying with the moſt Beautiful Perſon that Nature ever made. Our former flames revived, J found in *Sophia* ſo much tenderneſs for me, as made me promiſe my ſelf ſome good advantage from it. We had been two days, two nights, in this agreeable Entertainment; when one Morning *Sophia* taking me about the Neck kiſſing, and hugging me, and telling me, You may eaſily underſtand by what J do with you, my dear *Frederick*, that J have no tenderneſs for my Husband; foraſmuch as that without that reaſon no body in the World ſhould have been capable of making me break the *Faith* I had vowed him. But foraſmuch as by the Affection J had before for you, J am at preſent fallen into this fault, J have propoſed to my ſelf, if you think fitting, to be always yours until that *Death* comes and *breaks* thoſe Bonds wherewith J am tied to you. You need not trouble your head about Moneys and Eſtate, foraſmuch as that J have *Means* ſufficient to take along with me to ſpend the reſt of our Life conveniently together. If theſe offers be to your mind, you ſhall

chooſe

chooſe what place you pleaſe for our Retreat These words ſeem'd to me to come from Heaven, for never News had rejoyced me ſo much as theſe, ſeeing my ſelf freed thereby from all my troubles, in that I might well imagine this Debauch'd Life could not laſt long, and my Purſe began to be very low. Wherepon I let her know by a thouſand *Embraces* that her propoſition was very grateful to me, and that I wiſh'd nothing more than to ſee my ſelf with her upon the way.

I adviſed her immediately to ſend her Maid ſomewhere or other, for fear ſhe ſhould come to diſcover our Deſign, having learnt by experience, how dangerous it is to confide ones Secrets in a Woman: After which we packed up all the Money and Jewels we could carry away with us, with the reſt of the richeſt Moveables, with intention to depart that very day. Nevertheleſs, I took notice that this Maid would in all likelihood, pry into our Deſign in caſe I did not ſend her farther off. Whereupon I wrote a Letter, which I gave her to carry two miles from *Edinburgh*, ſhewing her the place where ſhe was to deliver it: She was to receive in that place a Trunk filled with Cloathes, which I had immediate occaſion for; I gave her a Crown for the

the more carefully performing my Commission. Having thus rid our selves of the Maid, we departed for *Frieth*, and from thence set sail for *Zealand*, where we arrived in a few days; forasmuch as that I had no mind to return into any Place at *England*, where I thought not my self in safety. We went to *Middleburgh*, where we took a House to dwell there. But all the Adventures I had since, and how *Alexander* behaved himself after having lost his Wife, I will give you an Account of in the *Second Part* of this Book. In the mean while I wish you, *dear Reader*, all sorts of Prosperities; and *I'll* put a period to this *First Part* by this happy Adventure of Love which I have now related to you.

FINIS.